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The Fierian

MERLIN

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# The Pierian

## 1911

PUBLISHED BY THE JUNIORS AND SENIORS OF THE

RICHMOND HIGH SCHOOL

TO THE

FACULTY OF THE RICHMOND HIGH SCHOOL

TO WHOM WE ARE INDEBTED FOR WHATEVER SUCCESS
WE MAY HAVE ACHIEVED IN OUR
HIGH SCHOOL WORK

WE RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE

THIS BOOK

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# EDITORIAL

IN the Fall of 1910, at the beginning of the second half of the first century of its existence, the Richmond High School passed thro' one of the greatest changes in its history.

The innovations which usually come with the advent of a new principal, added to those made possible by the advantages of the beautiful new building which we now occupy, have wrought almost a complete change. Old courses have been more fully developed and improved and many new lines of work, such as the Manual Training and Domestic Science courses, have been added.

Therefore, in the PIERIAN for 1911, we have attempted to depict clearly High School life as it now exists and to represent each line of work which may be of interest to the pupils, patrons, and friends of the school.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation of the services of all those who have assisted us in our work the ever-loyal student body and the members of the faculty, to whom we are greatly indebted for the success of the PIERIAN.

EXECUTIVE STAFF
FREDA SEIFERT
CHARLES SMITH
HUBERT C. SMITH
WALLACE GIFFORD
A.L. MURRAY

# Our Farewell

THE lessons and tasks are over,
Our four years' work is done;
Yet regret with our pleasure is blended,
We sigh o'er the laurels we've won.
Today as we stand on the threshold,
Old scenes are recalled to the mind—
Today we stand at the gateway,
Casting glances before and behind.

The path seemed long and weary,
The end seemed far away—
Yet at the goal we're standing,
Behind us lies the way.
We think of the days gone forever,
Gone now—beyond our recall,
The days so care free and happy,
Which now seem the dearest of all.

True some days have been gloomy,
When our spirits sank by the way;
When it all seemed useless endeavor—
When our souls within us cried nay!
Our tasks seemed heavy and irksome,
Things which could never be done
Success did not always smile on us,
The victory was not always won.

But the darkness ne'er overwhelmed us—
Our spirits were sturdy and strong;
Youth is courageous and hopeful,
Sad thoughts never last long.
Kind words of help spurred us onward,
Ready hands ever were near,
Helped us to shoulder our burdens,
Pointed the way, strong and clear.

And tho' this work is now over,
A greater lies at hand;
The world calls us to our places,
Our service does demand.
As Freshmen again we enter
This larger, longer way—
Our hearts are strong and courageous,
We're anxious for the fray.

They tell us the way is rugged,
There'll be pitfalls for our feet
Where one wins laurels and honor,
Many will go down in defeat
But our courage will not be daunted,
We'll banish all our fears;
The future to us seems golden—
We enter the race of the years!

A. Senior.

# The Pierian Staff

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# "Seniority"

GIRLS, my mind is firmly made up! Say what you will, every teacher in this high school is like the Commission Plan of Government—each one has some inherent weakness!" Peggy Marshall defiantly confronted a group of admiring listeners. Admiring, mind you, for Peggy Marshall was a leader and was always surrounded by a group of admiring followers. Everything she said or did was considered "perfectly all right" by everyone. No, not everyone, for there were, of course, some of the prim, mind-your-mother-and-teacher kind who were "simply scandalized" at her deeds. But you know that kind are always "scandalized" at everything and wouldn't go to the library *for anything*, unless they really had something to study.

"What's the matter, Peg?" lazily asked one girl.

"Oh, take Miss Whitefield, for instance," Peggy answered. "She's very nice to look at—in fact, she always makes me think of Martha Washington; but her inherent weakness is taking names at every available opportunity. She reports you for everything you do! If I get another condition in interest, it's her fault!

"Then Miss Nolkins! She's a perfect darling to be sure, but she has an indescribable way of making me feel like one of those dreadfully proper "Deutschen Madchen," when goodness knows I am thoroughly American. I am proud of the fact, too, and I take care to let her know it whenever possible—but it doesn't help interest grades any!

"Or Miss Franklin, the fact that she can stand to go without her lunch doesn't make Virgil any easier. I simply hate Aeneas, and as for Dido—silly thing! wish she had killed herself before Aeneas arrived! She would have saved herself a lot of trouble and us the whole fourth book of the Aeneid.

"And then Mr. Kubelik! He *is* cunning! Don't you remember how he used to tell us to be 'calm and peaceful'? But he is always so provoking when I am really serious—acts as tho' it were a perfect joke!

"And then Mr. Burnson! He's the limit! He's been here only since February, and mind you, when they took the faculty picture—just a few weeks after he came—he asked to sit by some one who was young and pretty! 'Spose he meant Miss Baylor—they're all crazy about her! He's simply an *awful* flirt!

"Then, the principal! To be sure, we Seniors ought not object to him—at least to hear the Juniors tell it! But he always puts me in mind of the 'broad hand of the law!' He comes out to our house for dinner quite often. But gracious, girls, I must go on! The principal asked me to come down to the office right after school and its four-ten now, so good-by!"

Thus speaking, Peggy proceeded to mount the banister.

"Oh, ye immortal gods!" gasped one—she was studying Virgil—"Peggy Marshall, the office is right down there!"

"Heck! Peg!" cried another.

"Great Cæsars," and "Ohs" and "Ahs" floated down to her as she sailed serenely down the banister to its very foot. No, not the *very* foot, for a step was heard and the "broad hand of the law" was laid gently but firmly on Peggy's shoulder.

"Do you do this every day?" asked the principal.

"No sir," meekly.

"When do you graduate?"

"In June," still more softly.

"Come into my office, please."

Peggy submissively entered the office.

"Miss Margaret"—impressively—"I simply want to know at what time your mother expects me for dinner tonight."

PEARL IRENE EARNEST, '11.

THE FACULTY

ISAAC ELIJAH NEFF—A.B., DePauw University, 1891; A.M., DePauw University, 1894; post graduate student at Johns Hopkins University, 1891-2; principal Crawfordsville High School, 1892-3; vice-president at New Chenezer College (Ackron, Ga.), 1893-4; principal Portland (Ind.) High School, 1894-9; principal Kankakee (Ill.) High School, 1899-1905; principal South Bend High School, 1905-1910; principal of the Richmond High School since September, 1910.

JOHN FRANKLIN THOMPSON—B.S., Hillsdale College, Mich., 1885; M.S., Hillsdale College, 1888; post graduate course at the University of Chicago, 1902; head of the department of biology of the Richmond High School since 1887; assistant principal of Richmond High School since 1910.

EDITH FALLANT—Graduate of Richmond High School, 1901; A.B., Vassar, 1905; graduate student, University of Wisconsin; instructor of English in Richmond High School since 1906.

BERTHA ELIZABETH HAWKINS—A.B., Indiana University, 1891; A.M., Indiana University, 1894; head of mathematics department of Logansport High School, 1893-95; instructor of mathematics in Richmond High School 1898-1908; head of mathematics department since 1908.

BENJAMIN WADE KELLY—Attended Purdue, 1896-7; B.S., Earlham, 1902; student Indiana State Normal, 1905; teacher in schools in Parke County, Ind., 1894-6; department of science, Central Academy, Plainfield, 1897-1900; superintendent of schools, Fountain City, 1903-'07; teacher in department of science, Richmond High School, since 1908.

FINTON LAMONTE TORRENCE—Attended Earlham, and Indiana State Normal School; taught in schools of Wayne County, 1895-1900; superintendent Clay Township High School, 1900-4; instructor of mathematics in Richmond High School since 1904.

ALICE GRIFFIN LOCKE—Graduate of High School, Lexington, Mass., 1900; graduate of Massachusetts Normal Art School, 1904; head of art department, Richmond High School, since 1904.

ARTHUR LEROY MURRAY—A.B., Indiana University, 1901; M.A., Indiana University, 1908; instructor of English, Muncie High School, 1902-5; head of English department, Muncie High School, 1905-7; instructor of English, Indiana University, 1907-8; head of English department of Richmond High School since 1908.

ELMA LOUISE NOLTE—Graduate of Richmond High School, 1895; Ph.B., Earlham, 1898; post graduate work at Earlham, 1898; graduate student, University of Wisconsin, 1910; instructor of German in the Richmond High School since 1899.

EDITH FRANCISCO—A.B., Earlham, 1904; graduate work at the University of Wisconsin, 1908; principal of the College Corner (Ohio) High School, 1904-5 and 1907-8; instructor at Paoli (Ind.) High School, 1905-6; instructor at Anderson, Indiana, 1907; instructor of Latin in the Richmond High School since 1908.

WILLIAM DELCAR WALDRIP—A. B., Indiana University, 1901; graduate of Indiana State Normal School, 1907; instructor of English and mathematics, Flora (Ind.) High School, 1902-3; superintendent of Burlington (Ind.) schools, 1903-5; superintendent of Camden (Ind.) schools, 1905-7; head of the history department of the Richmond High School since 1907.

MARTHA ANNE WHITACRE—B.A., Earlham, 1908; summer term at State Normal, 1895; summer term at Chicago University, 1909; principal of Baxter School, 1893-1908; instructor of English and mathematics in Richmond High School, 1908-1909; instructor of mathematics since 1910.

FRANKLIN S. LAMAR—B.S., Earlham, 1898; M.A., Earlham, 1900, special student at Harvard, summer of 1905, head of department of physical sciences in Wilmington College, nine years; acting president Wilmington College during absence of the president for study in Europe, 1906; graduate student, Wisconsin University, 1910; head of department of physical sciences, Richmond High School, since 1907.

GUY DOLPHUS MILLER—A.B., College of Liberal Arts, Ohio University, 1906; graduate of College of Commerce, Ohio University, 1906, secretary to the president of Ohio University, summer of 1906; principal of mathematics, High School, Piqua, Ohio, 1906-7; principal of bookkeeping department of Drake Business College, Orange New Jersey, summer of 1907; instructor of commercial subjects, Bradford (Pa.) High School, 1907-09; vice-president of National High School Commercial Teachers' Federation, 1909-1910; head of commercial department of Richmond High School since 1909.

ANNA LANGER FINFROCK—Ph.B., Earlham College, 1895; Richmond Training School, 1896; Ed.M., New York University, 1905; student New York University, 1904-06; teacher in Richmond grade schools three years; instructor in English and mathematics, Richmond High School, 1910; instructor in English, Richmond High School, since 1910.

MARGARET GENEVA BLACK—Graduate of Nelsonville (Ohio) High School; Ph.B., Ohio University, 1901; taught five years in York Township (Ohio) schools; instructor in commercial department of Richmond High School since 1909.

EDNA JOHNSON—A.B., Indiana University, 1898; M.A., Indiana University, 1904; teacher in New London (Ind.) High School, 1898-1900; teacher in Zionsville High School, 1900-2; instructor of Latin, Indiana University, 1903-4; instructor of Latin, Evansville High School, 1905-6; instructor of German, Richmond High School, 1910; instructor of English, Richmond High School, since September, 1910.

GEORGE OTTO McCLELLAN—Graduate of South Bend High School, 1904; graduate of Purdue University, 1908; instructor in Manual Training, South Bend High School, 1909-10; instructor in mechanical drawing, South Bend Y. M. C. A. night school, 1909-10; head of manual training department of Richmond High School since September, 1910.

EDGAR ALLEN MENK—Graduate of Richmond High School, 1901; A.B., Indiana University, 1907; instructor of Latin at Indiana University, 1907; fellow in Sanskrit and Indo-European Comparative Philology at the University of Chicago, 1907-1910; head of department of Latin, Richmond High School, since September, 1910.

CONSTANCE FOSLER—A.B., Earlham, 1905; M.A., Earlham, 1910; graduate work in Dresden, Germany, 1905-1906; instructor of German in Richmond High School since 1910.

Clara C. Bogue

ELBERT N. HILL—Graduate of Carthage (Ind.) High School, 1900; A.B., Earlham College, 1905; M.A., Earlham College, 1911; teacher of history and science, Vermilion Grove (Ill.) Academy, 1905-07; principal of Amboy (Ind.) High School, 1907-10; instructor of history, Richmond High School, since 1910.

WILL EARHART—Student of violin, harmony, counter-point, piano and other musical subjects under various instructors; teacher of music at Franklin and Miamisburg, Ohio; later, teacher of music at Greenville, Ohio; since 1898, supervisor of school music work in Richmond including courses in harmony, critical study, chorus work and orchestra; director of May Festival Chorus 1904-'06-'07-'10; director of Richmond Symphony Orchestra since its organization in 1908.

IVY KRAFT—Graduate of Central High School, Cleveland, Ohio, 1905; graduate of Cleveland School of Art, 1909; supervisor of art, Franklin, Ohio, 1909-10; teacher of art, Richmond High School since September, 1910.

MARTHA EMMA BOND—Attended Earlham; Richmond Normal School; summer term at Chicago Lloyd School, 1902; summer quarters at the University of Chicago, 1901-'03-'04-'06-'09-'10; summer term, Columbia University, 1908; teacher in Richmond Schools since 1890; assistant supervisor of manual work, 1902-10; head of the Domestic Art Department, Richmond High School, since September, 1910.

KITURAH PARSONS—Graduate of High School, Hagerstown, Ind., student at Earlham College, graduate of Normal Domestic Science Department, Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.; teacher in grade schools, Hagerstown, Ind.; teacher, grade schools, Richmond, Ind.; teacher, sewing, Helen Gould's School, Tarrytown, N. Y.; teacher, sewing, Astral Settlement, Brooklyn; teacher, sewing, Gospel Settlement, N. Y.; teacher, knitting and crocheting, New York Public Schools; teacher, cookery, St George's, New York; teacher, cookery, Christ Church, Brooklyn; teacher, cookery, Girls' Charitable School, Newark, N. J.; teacher, domestic science, Richmond High School, since September, 1910.

ROY JAMES HORTON—Graduate Pontiac High School, 1905; physical director at Pontiac Y. M. C. A., 1908; graduate of Institute and Training School, 1908; coach of Richmond High School, 1908-09; physical director, Richmond Y. M. C. A., since 1908; director physical training in Richmond Schools since 1910.

Transferred

LUCY MAY TAYLOR—Ph.B., College of Liberal Arts, Ohio University, 1906; graduate of College of Commerce, Ohio University, 1905; secretary to the principal of the College of Commerce, 1904-05, head of stenographic department, State Normal School, Indiana, Pa., 1905-09; instructor of shorthand, Salt Lake City (Utah) High School, 1909-10; private secretary to the Standard Brokerage and Distributing Company, Salt Lake City, Utah; instructor in commercial department of Richmond High School since February, 1911.

LAVERNE RUSH BRONSON—Attended Hillsdale College, 1904-5-6; Valparaiso University, 1910; instructor in department of manual training, Richmond High School since February, 1911.

CLARA COMSTOCK—Graduate Richmond High School; graduate of the New Haven Normal School of Gymnastics; assistant instructor in the woman's department of physical training, University of Chicago; director of physical training at the Laboratory School, University of Chicago; assistant physical director, Richmond High School, since September, 1910.

HELEN LOUISE FOX—Graduate of Richmond High School, 1910; Earlham Normal School, summer 1908-1909; graduate of Earlham Library School, 1910; librarian at Richmond High School since 1910.

# Chocolate Cake

MARIA, what do you think?"

"Lots of things," I answered, busily piling sandwiches on the locker. "But why?"

"Did you ever see such luck?" she asked in an exasperated tone. "Not a person who has promised to bring cake has come, except 'Beedy,' so all we have is one little box of nabiscoes and this half of a chocolate cake. And there are at least forty people here," she added dolefully.

It was the day of the basketball spread. We two were in the locker room, arranging the things the girls had brought for lunch. Oh, yes, we were on the "lunch" committee.

"Well," I said, "I haven't a speck more money. I spent my last penny for wooden plates."

"I haven't any, either," Cornix replied, "and besides, we've spent enough money anyway. I suppose we'll just have to let it go and make the best of things. But what will the new girls think?"

"I don't care," I answered nonchalantly. "If they don't like our spread, let them get up one themselves; then when all the cake that has been promised fails to materialize, they'll know how it goes. But," I went on reflectively, "it would be positively sinful to put that lovely chocolate cake out on the table for three dozen girls when there's only enough for five."

"I could easily eat every bit of it myself," said Cornix, with a sigh.

"Not if I were around!"

"Well, then we both would," she amended, laughingly.

"That's more like it," I agreed.

"But really, Maria, what shall we do? It simply won't do to put such a little bit of cake on the table, before so many people."

"No, it won't," I answered dubiously. We both looked at the cake—such a one I had never seen before! All dark and flaky with the white icing that looked like frost. My mouth began to itch. Almost unconsciously I reached up and broke off a tiny bit and put it in my mouth. Um-m-m!

"You——!" began Cornix, and then she did the same thing. Suddenly a thought struck me. "Cornix," I exploded, "Let's——"

We exchanged glances—that was all that was necessary. A smile spread over our faces then we laughed out loud.

"How will we do it?" I exclaimed.

"Easily enough," she answered, "we'll just put it in that box over there, and then I'll take my wraps up to my locker. Am I understood?"

"You are, Cornix!" I cried, enthusiastically.

"Then when we get our ice cream,—" she continued, and we grabbed each other and executed a war dance that would have made a red Indian green with envy.

Just then Beedy came in and stopped in surprise. "Well, what's all this about?" she asked.

We looked at each other sheepishly.

"Let's tell her," Cornix urged. "She would ask about it anyhow, because she brought it, you know."

"All right," I agreed; "I don't suppose we could eat it all just by ourselves, anyway."

Cornix hurriedly explained the situation and our plan and Beedy entered into heartily. We agreed to meet at the head of the back stairs as soon as the ice cream was served.

Things started out pretty smoothly. Cornix started out with her wraps but only got as far as the door when Peg came running up and asked in her impetuous way:

"Where you goin', kid?"

"Just to take my things up to my locker," Cornix answered calmly, walking on. But Peg, eager to talk about the game, walked

along with her and threw her arm around Cornix, thereby nearly knocking her wraps out of her arms. I don't see why girls are so loving! Fortunately, however, some one called Peg, and there was no more trouble. Things were all right so far.

"Beedy" and I sat together at the spread and Cornix close by. Things tasted awfully good eaten off of a wooden plate with a spoon, and generally mixed with the basketball atmosphere (and dirt).

We three finished about the same time, went after our ice cream, and slipped out by different doors. Nick started out with Beedy, but Beedy got rid of her somehow. It was quite dark so we almost had to feel our way down the corridor and up the back stairs to Cornix's locker, but once there we wasted no time. No one was likely to come up there so we just put the cake on that little banister at the head of the stairs and began, using the handles of our spoons in lieu of knives.

Such a cake I have never tasted before—nor since! We thought of the poor girls down stairs eating hard, cracky nabiscoes and we actually shed a tear (although it was pretty hard to squeeze out).

Our first dish of ice cream was gone in no time, but there was still about one-third of the cake left, so we decided to save it to eat with our second dish.

Cornix started down first and was going in by the south hall, but the sound of heavy footsteps coming rapidly towards us made Beedy and me beat a hasty retreat, while Cornix froze against the wall. However, it was only Mr. Horton and he didn't even see us, so as soon as we heard the Garfield door shut, Cornix waved her hand gleefully to us and proceeded to top-toe down the hall.

We went by the north corridor, moving cautiously along the wall. Some one was drinking at the fountain so we had to wait until she went away before we could go through the doors. Then Beedy went on into the Gym, leaving me with the cake to wait until she returned.

Suddenly the Gym door opened and a crowd of girls with their wraps on came out, followed by Miss Tallant. I happened to be near the fountain and had sense enough to lean over, pretending to drink, but "Heavens," I thought, "are they all going home?"

They came slowly towards me. I stood up, prepared for the worst, one of the girls came on ahead to drink—it proved to be Percy. I backed back in the corner and stood in front of the cake, ready to defend it with my life—if necessary. She didn't see me, though, and I might have crouched down in the corner and had no accident, but, unfortunately, I had eaten devil's food. As she was drinking, I pushed her head down.

"Why, Maria!" she exclaimed, coughing and spluttering. I laughed and then asked:

"Where are you going? I thought all the girls would stay a while and we'd have a dance."

"Oh, half the people are out, the rest of us are going over to the 'Y' to see a volley-ball game. Mr. Horton asked us. Didn't you hear him?"

"No," I said blandly, "I was out by the lockers." She thought, of course, that I meant in the dressing room, and I didn't take the trouble to disillusion her.

"So was I," she said, "but I didn't see you. I was dishing out the ice cream."

"Trust you to do that," I said, nodding sagely.

"Oh!" she began in an injured tone, but then laughed and pushed me backwards.

That was the tragedy of the day, for I was wholly unexpecting such an exhibition of gymnastic strength! I lost my balance and down came my foot, with a geometrical nicety that would have showered everlasting rays of joy and hope into Miss Hawkins' heart, squarely in the middle of that precious cake!

Then—adversity upon adversity, the ice cream was all gone! But I didn't care—much. It was worth a dozen dishes of cream to have had that devil's food, and all I hope is, that we have chocolate cake like that in Heaven.

MARY GRANT MATHER, '12.

# FRESHMAN

·Little·Jack·Horner·
·Sat·in·a·corner·
Eating·a·Christmas·Pie
·He·put·in·his·thumb·
And·pulled·out·a·plum·
And·said·"What·a·big·boy·am·I!"

# The Class of 1915

"WHEN smiling Spring draws near,
And skies are clear, and flowers appear,
And birds begin to sing,"
many young and tender buds of many varieties make their appearance.

On a Spring-like day in February we, all beautifully fresh and green, left our beloved Garfield—beloved, now, since we have escaped the austere gentleman of "Room 1," with all the terrors contained therein—and made our debut, at last, into High School. That was a memorable day in our lives—a joyous one, bringing sensations of triumph and of ambitions realized. It was then that we became acquainted with the new building and the new principal, too, and we felt very pleased and important over the outlook. It must be admitted, however, that we were secretly glad that none of the other students, particularly the feared and dreaded Seniors, were around that day.

It was on the next Monday morning in chapel that we were discovered. Such admiring glances as were cast toward our balcony—or toward what was supposed to be our balcony—although we found that we were slightly mixed up—by the other students! Even those grave Seniors deigned to glance up at us encouragingly. No doubt they were prophesying—or so we supposed—as to which ones of our number would be future Daniel Websters, Abraham Lincolns, or Theodore Roosevelts, or at least embryo track or basketball men.

On Wednesday of that week, at the chapel exercises proper, the first of the many honors which are expected to be showered on our class, was shown us. The Seniors took our balcony and let us have their seats on the main floor! In addition to Mr. Neff's kind words, the Junior and Senior class presidents made welcoming speeches. How important we had become already! We appreciated it all, too, and several of us have already begun preparing speeches which we sometime, as class presidents, expect to deliver to the "Freshies."

Since then, with the exception of entries in the interest book, a few "bawl outs" in chapel, a few cases of what is vulgarly called "being lost," and a number of blows which our vanity has received at the hands of the other students, particularly those wonderful and all-knowing Sophomores—nothing much has happened. But we know that in four years from now, when we stand at the top where the present Seniors stand, when many honors, such as they have received, have been showered upon us, when we—like they—shall be noted for more than our "good looks," that, if we shall then be "weighed in the balance," we shall not be found wanting.

# The Class of 1914

UPON the advent of our class to the Richmond High School we were found to be typical "Freshies," having all the suppressed excitement, the fear and the capacity for getting lost, that have been the attributes of First Year Classmen from time immemorial.

However, all that has been altered. We now think ourselves to be much more perhaps than we really are, for we have been spoiled by the overindulgence of honors. To designate them all would be an endless task. It is sufficient to say that our class is represented in the Orchestra, the Pedestrian and Literary clubs, and last, but by no means least, the Interest Book. One of our number was even in the caste of "My Lord in Livery," which was the "Big Show" of the Fall Festival. Our heads naturally became enlarged by all these honors. It is only when Mr. Neff glances up at our balcony and condescendingly makes some reference to the Class of 1914, and the Seniors laugh in their superior and provokingly indulgent way in order that we may not be exempt from any of the indignities which they once endured—it is then, and then only, that our heads are reduced to their natural proportions.

However, as the new budding genius reaches its full bloom, every one will know of the splendid and remarkable achievements of this very exceptional class.

# In Memoriam

## HELEN CATHERINE NEAL

**MARCH 16, 1895 – DECEMBER 23, 1910**

*"Death is a phase of nature"*

Birth, infancy, youth, age, death, these are all phases of nature, each one beautiful and blessed in its turn. There are no accidents in the plan of God. Least of all is death an accident. Sometime the mortal must put on the immortal. Death is the kindly servant that breaks the bonds of the mortal and sets free the immortal spirit. Death is the sunset of the mortal life — but the sunrise of the immortal life. Death is a river: on this side is our earthly home — on the other side is our heavenly home. Death is the door which opens into our Father's house.

Helen Neal had the heritage of youth. Had she remained with us, she would have grown old. Death was to her the entrance to eternal youth. She was like a beautiful flower — now she is transplanted to the garden of God.

Our heritage is the memory she had left us. Her charming spirit we cannot forget. Her happy, kindly disposition will remain a living influence.

"So let the eyes that fail on earth,
On thy eternal hills looks forth;
And in thy beckoning angels know
The dear ones whom we loved below."

DR. S. R. LYONS,
*Pastor Reid Memorial Church.*

## THE SCENES OF MY SCHOOL-DAYS

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my school-days,
When fond recollection presents them to view;
The lockers, the teachers, the dense crowded hallways,
And every loved spot which my youthful heart knew.

*Chorus*—The hygienic fountain,
The enameled white fountain,
The dear bubbling fountain
That stood by the wall.

The hygienic fountain I hailed as a treasure,
As poised on the edge I inclined to it my lips.
I found it the source of exquisite pleasure,
As I drew in delicious health-giving sips.

And now far removed from that loved habitation,
The tears of regret will intrusively fall,
And fancy reverts to the fine sanitation,
And sighs for the fountain, close by the wall.

---

Mr. Bronson—"Miss Kraft, are your pictures good?"
Miss Kraft—"Oh, yes! One of them looks like me, but the other one is better looking, so I'm going to use it."

---

Senior (in orchestra)—"Say, you're a beat and a half out of time!"
Freshie—"Well, you're a whole octave out of time!"

---

W. Kloecker (for the forty-leventh time that day)—"*Please*, Miss Fox, *won't* you find out what they're going to put in the Annual about me?"

## WHEN IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

Mildred H.—"Why is Mr. Waldrip so cross this term?"
Freshie—"Huh! Guess he's going to 'tie up' pretty soon!"

---

Jennie Steveson (in a debate)—"I don't care how many white-haired mothers a man may have!"

---

Ed. Williams (at the "Y")—"Fellows, it's nix with the kids now—I've seen Miss Taylor."

---

Listen, my children, and you shall hear,
Not of the midnight ride of Paul Revere,
But of a cloudy day in Indiana's clime
When a mark on a desk cost two thirty-nine.

---

E. H. to W. G. (11 p.m.)—"If I should fall, and you should catch me, we'd be a heroic couplet, wouldn't we?"

---

Virgil P.—"Oh, me and Frances just fights all the time!"

---

Little bits of powder, little dabs of paint,
Make our Ednor's freckles look like what they ain't.

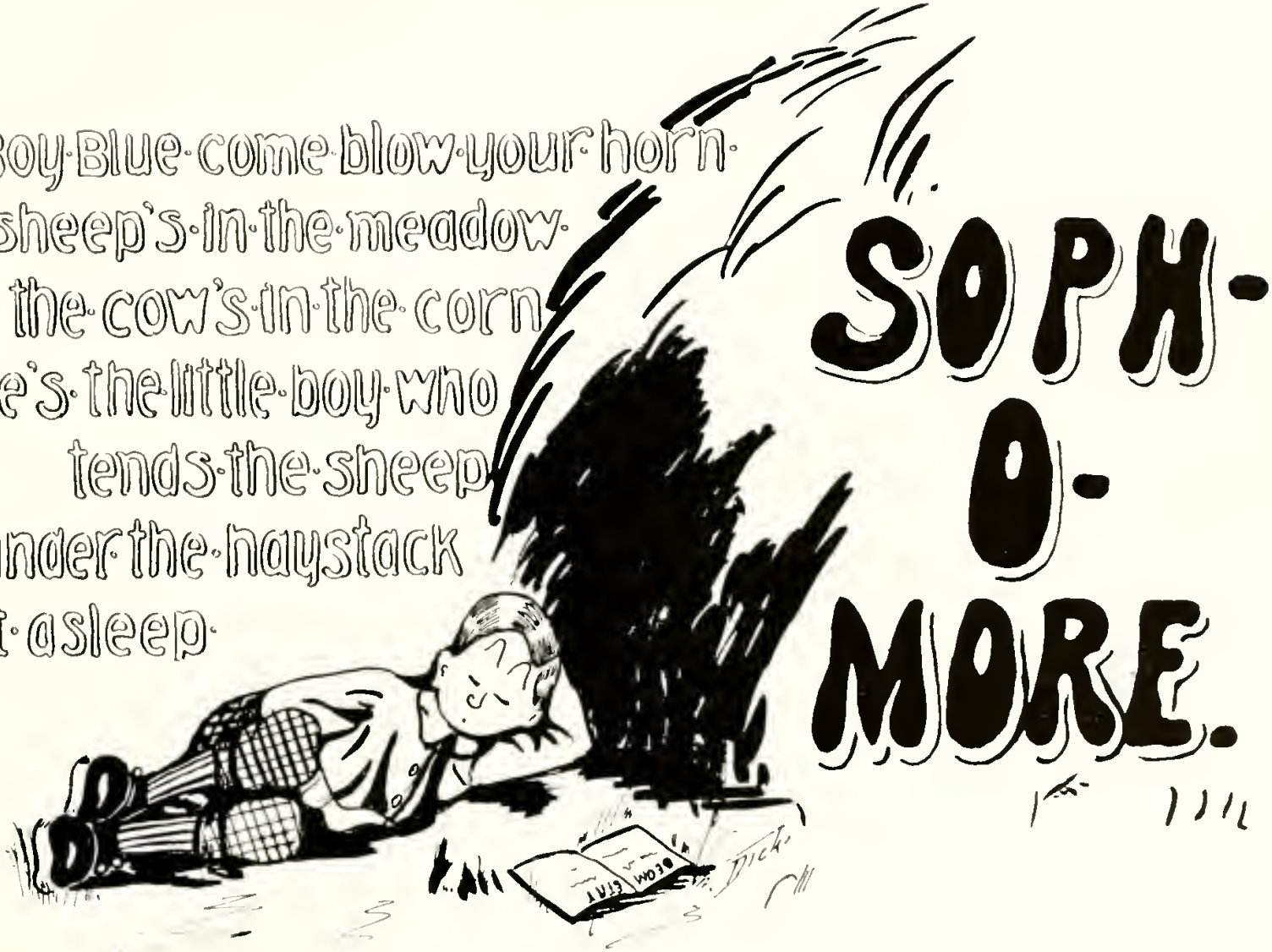
---

"What is Harlow Haas's by-word?"
"Oh, Shaw!"

---

On an English I quiz paper: "Sir Percival's sister made Sir Galahad a belt from her own hair and when he washed it he couldn't do a thing with it."

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn
The sheep's in the meadow
the cow's in the corn
where's the little boy who
tends the sheep
He's under the haystack
fast asleep



# The Class of 1913

WE BEGAN our eventful career at the old building in 1909, and as I remember it, I don't think we had any superfluous timidity as was shown by the way in which we found our places. It was all new and strange, but we soon "caught on" to everything and then it all went pretty well, although several of us did make the acquaintance of the engine room and Mr. Knouff's broad paddle.

Last fall we entered the new building which was not quite completed then. But that did not worry us; with our customary optimism and good nature we endured the noise and the odor of the hot asphalt in a heroic manner which gained the admiration of all—particularly of ourselves.

The Sophomores have always been ready and willing to help out in any of the school affairs. In the Fall Festival the Sophomores were as well, if not better, represented as any other class in school. In athletics this spring most of the candidates for track work were Sophomores. In the orchestra and various clubs, too, the Sophomores are well represented. In short, the Sophomores are everywhere and the school simply could not run without them.

We, the Sophomores, much to our disgust, are the idols of the Freshies, whom we, in turn consider as one of the few necessary evils. They don't amount to anything and are always getting in the way; still we feel the responsibility of our position and are doing our best to reform them. We are the abomination of the Juniors, who seem to think that, merely because they have from one to fourteen more credits than we, they are very much above us; while the Seniors, although supposed to be our patron saints, don't even trouble themselves to think about us. The Faculty? After great deliberation we have come to the conclusion that the Faculty is a "wet blanket" upon a joyous life. However, since "what can't be cured must be endured," we have borne them as best we could and done our best to get even by worrying them as much as possible.

We are the "swellest," best looking class that ever went to the Richmond High School. If you don't believe it, just look at the interest book and our class picture. We are models of propriety at all times and excellent examples for Freshmen.

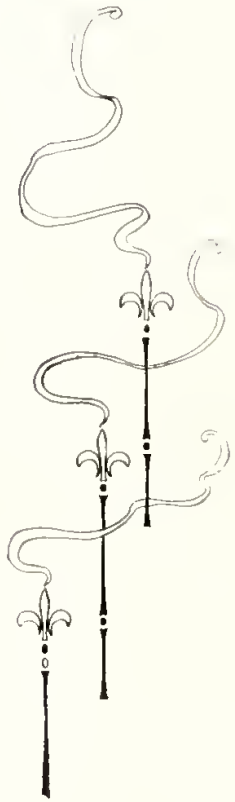
We have no high aspirations to break any past records made by the other classes, but we simply stand for an all around model class, which expects to reach the standard which has been set by the Seniors just leaving.

# A "Rest" Period

I stood in a hall in the High School
As the clocks were striking the hour;
And the doors about me opened,
As tho' by a magic power.
As all had once been silent,
(Indeed but a moment before),
Now all was confusion and clatter,
And a low, suppressed uproar.

I was quickly surrounded by figures
Hastening to and fro,
And suddenly heard close beside me,
"I know not where to go;
Oh, won't you please direct me?
For 'Twenty' I am bound,
But I'm so confused and bewildered
I can't find my way around."

Surprised I at once turned quickly
A "Freshie" to behold,
And sympathizing kindly,
The way I gladly told;
"Go down the flight of stairs yonder,
Where many their ways do wend;
Turn to the right and follow
The corridor to the east end.



"And there you'll find Room Twenty,"
I thus informed; and then
I heard, as in answer given,
A low and deep "Amen!"
Now, more surprised than ever,
I looked about—to see
A portly and rotund figure;
"Are you all on board?" asked he.

"Yes, sir," answered the "Freshie,"
"But really I must go on,
Or I'll be late to classes—"
In a twinkling he was gone.
Gone, as if by magic,
Lost, now, amid the throng
That merrily pushing onward,
Hurried its way along.

There would I fain have lingered,
More wonders thus to see,
But another Prof. did then approach—
"No loitering, please," said he.
Just then a bell rang shrilly,
Soon closed was every door.
Peace and silence reigned again—
The period of "rest" was o'er.

MARJORIE CONVERSE CURME, '13.

# JUNIOR

Old King Cole was a merry old soul
A merry old soul was he
He called for his bowl
and he called for his pipe
And he called for his
fiddlers three!

701967

# The Class of 1912

*President*—Edwin Henry Flook
*Vice-President*—Mary Grant Mather
*Secretary*—Brandon Griffis
*Treasurer*—Ruth Eloise Scott
*Marshal*—Westcott Mitchell Hanes

WHEN the class of 1912 finishes its course next year, it will have the proud distinction of being the first finished product of the twentieth century, having begun school life in 1900-'01. We entered High School in 1908, at the beginning of Prof. Knouff's regime, and it required but two years association with our class to give him his excellent reputation as a high school principal and the offer of the principalship of the largest high school in the United States. Thus you see that, altho' the Seniors declare that we are extraordinarily "green," it is mostly envy on their part, for such a distinction as that could never come to a class which had ever been anything but remarkable.

But, noteworthy as that fact is, it was only the beginning of our achievements. In all clubs and various school activities the Juniors have always been active. In debating we have two leagues—to the Seniors' one—and several of the members have done splendid work. Three of them, Fred Girty and Jennie and Lila Stevenson, won places in the preliminary "try-out" for the Inter-Scholastic Debating team; while Fred Girty made the team in the final.

Wanda Johnson is Secretary of the Board of Control; Ed Laning and Al Mayer were members of the basketball team, while Paul Miller won first place in the high hurdles at the Quadrangular Meet at Anderson last year.

Thus you see that we are a distinguished body in all respects, and aided by the wisdom and experience gained in our three years of High School life now past, we expect, as Seniors, to break all records and surpass all fame won by any other class ever graduated from this, our beloved Richmond High School, even this year's class, and to be a bright and shining light for classes that follow.

*Things seen*

# "Seek and Ye Shall Find"

THE hands of the clock were approaching the hour of nine and the second performance of the thrilling drama, "My Lord in Livery," was about to begin. Apparently everything was in readiness and the curtain was about to go up, when Laura rushed frantically across the stage, calling in an agonized whisper; "Smitty! Smitty! Where's Bobby?"

Where, indeed, was Bobby? Everyone was in a frenzy of excitement—but to no avail. Bobby was nowhere to be found. Whether he was at the circus, unconcernedly munching cracker-jack and watching an elephant "loop the loop," or being thrilled by the predictions of the fortune-teller, no one knew. However, scouts were immediately sent out under the direction of an indignant, energetic dark-haired little woman, and an excited search was begun.

In the meantime, on the second floor, the third performance of the "Loquacious Silhouettes" was about to begin, when, alas; it was discovered that they, too, were minus one of their greatest attractions—namely, the Rev. Father Horatio. This management, like the other one, immediately sent scouts out—these being under the direction of a sunny-haired, blue-eyed, rosy cheeked little woman with a very penetrating voice.

The searches were waxing exciting but still fruitless, when affairs came to a climax, or rather, the head detectives collided; there was an unusual disturbance in the south hall; at one end of the corridor came the indignant, energetic brunette—otherwise Miss Finfrock.

"Bobby! Bobby!" she kept calling frantically, "Has anybody here seen Bobby?"

At the other end of that crowded passage rushed the blonde—ordinarily known as Miss Johnson—glancing suspiciously at everyone, even his Satanic Majesty himself, as tho' half suspecting that each might be the Missing One in disguise.

"Horatio! Horatio!" she screamed, frantically, "Has anybody here seen Horatio?"

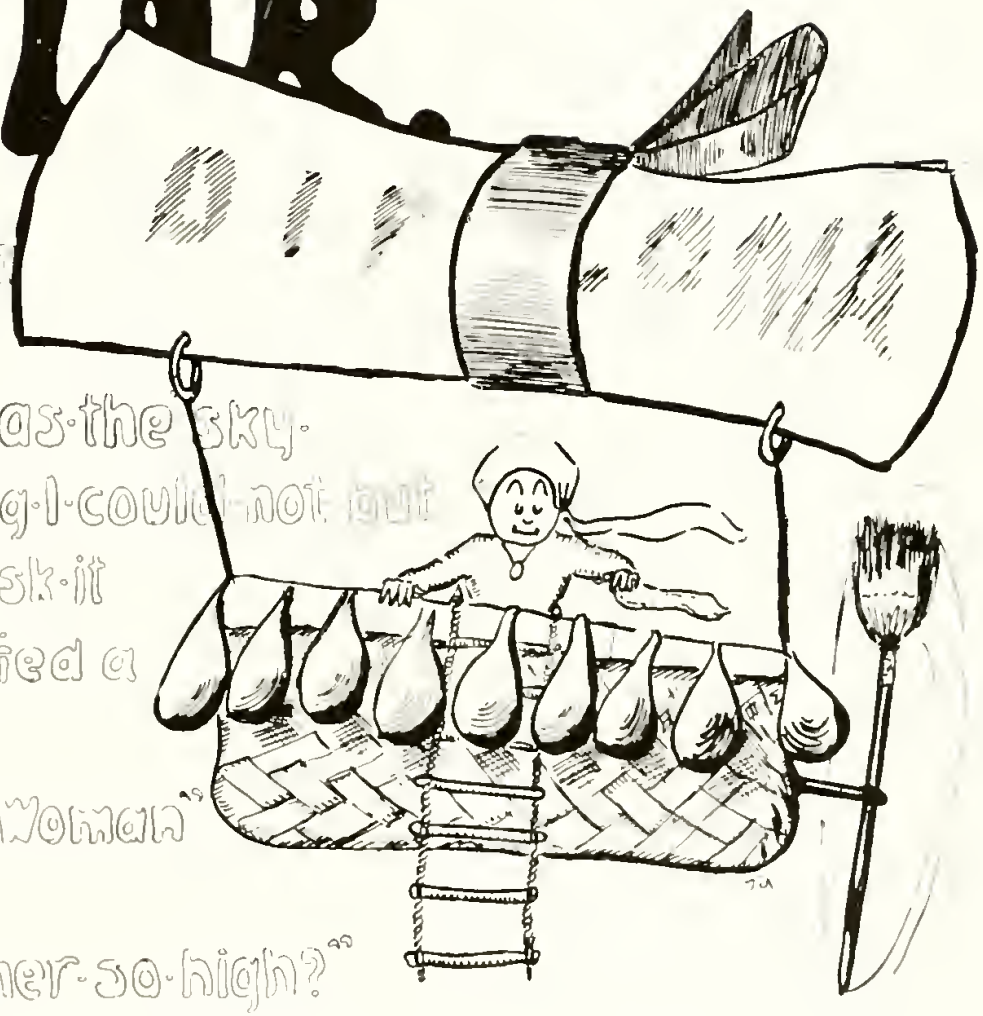
The two met. They stopped. They looked at each other blankly. Then Miss Johnson said with an exasperated sigh, "Well! The only way that I can account for this horrible episode is that Horatio has swallowed Bobby and has gone home to live down the effects."

However, history records that Bobby and Horatio were both found and the shows continued.

EDWIN HENRY FLOOK, '12.

# SENIOR.

There was an old woma
toss't up in a basket
Ninety times as high as the sky.
And where she was going I could not but
ask it
For in her hand she carried a
broom.
"Old Woman, Old Woman Old Woman"
Said I.
"Whither, O Whither, O Whither so high?"
"To sweep the cobwebs out of the sky."
"May I go with you? "Aye - bye and bye!"



# The Class of 1911

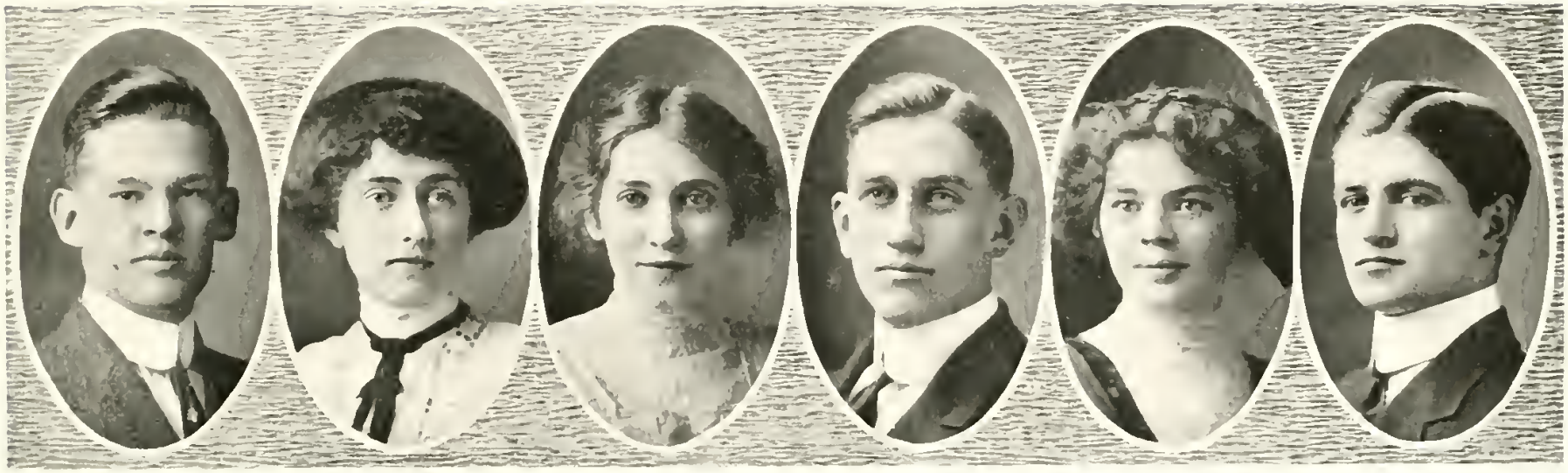
*President*—Stanley Edwin Lindstrom
*Vice-President*—Elsie Louise Hawerguth
*Secretary*—Hubert Conover Smith

*Treasurer*—John R. Longstreth
*Marshal*—Fred Hugo

FELLOW pupils, readers of this Pierian, lend me
your ears.
If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.
You all do know the reason; it is because
The class of nineteen eleven is to take its departure
From Richmond High School. I remember
The first time it ever entered High School's halls;
'Twas on an eventful day, in nineteen seven.
That day we all shook off the dust of Garfield
From our feet and soon became important Freshies.
See the result which has been brought about; how soon
We learned the ways of the world; mark how good luck
Has followed us through all our High School life.
For lo! It is rumored from lip to lip
That the class of nineteen eleven was never "green."
It bore its humble position with a dignity
Worthy of a higher class. We, as you know,
Are the younger classes' idols. Judge, oh ye readers,
How dearly do they love us. That fact
Proves our worth. That is the most important proof of all!
For when they do but behold us with their eyes,
Admiration, stronger than the odors issuing
From the Domestic Science rooms overcomes them.
And in all this glory about us, even up to
The last moment of our High School life,
We are leaving you. Oh, what a vacant place to fill,
My readers! All realize this while tears are dropping
At the thought. You all are feeling sad,
And, I perceive, you feel the greatness of your loss.
These are gracious tears, for they are due us.
Sorrowful ones, you weep when you but think
Upon the possibility. Look you! High School itself
Will be marred by our departure.
*First Freshman*—"Oh, grief unutterable!"
*First Soph*—"Oh, noble Seniors!"
*Envious Junior*—"Oh, hasten the day!"
*Arthurius Murrayones-Soothsayers*—"Beware the
Sixteenth of June, lest your diploma be not forthcoming!"
*All*—"Stay! Let not such a noble class depart!"
*Drippio*—"Alas, I wax thin with grieving!"

EPILOGUE

Good friends, Sweet friends, let me not stir you up
To such a flood of grief.
We who have won this fame must leave you.
Who can fill our places? Alas, I know not!
But, the reputation which great people make
Lives after them. Their fame is oft handed down in history.
So it is with us. The lower classmen do think us wonderful.
As it is so it is a great virtue. Here by your leave, I have
Spoken of the class of 1911. It has brought many honors
Upon R. H. S. which honors has the school acknowledged.
Did this turn our heads? Nay, we are made of sterner stuff.
And so, we beg to bid you a last farewell, with hopes
That all may live up to the example we have set you.



LINDSTROM — SMYSER — JOHNSON — GILFORD — KOHLSTEDT — COTTON

STANLEY EDWIN LINDSTROM.

Academic Course; President Senior Class, Class Polo, '09, Senior Debating League, '11; PIERIAN Staff, '11.

"Lid's" oratorical ability is such that all the Senior class confidently expect to hear of him some day as the "silver-tongued" orator of America. We are wondering whether he'll champion County Local Option or Woman's Rights.

LUCY ISABELLE SMYSER.

Academic Course; PIERIAN Staff, '11; Dramatic Society, '11

Our space is too limited to give a full account of how "Casey" got her name, but the name is expressive enough in itself.

LILLIAN JOHNSON.

Academic Course; Pedestrian Club, '10

In spite of the efforts of the English department and "Lil's" record as a student, she still persists in saying "that there."

ALBERT WALLACE GILFORD.

Academic Course, Track, '10, '11, College Choir, '10, '11, Dramatic Society, '11, PIERIAN Staff, '10; Circulation Manager PIERIAN, '11

"Giffie" has a failing for "nabiscoes." What "Else"? Oh, I don't know. Running, perhaps. It is said that he is trying to save himself from being called "Tub," by practicing that interesting diversion at odd moments.

RUTH WILHELMINA KOHLSTEDT.

Academic Course

Ruth intends to be a linguist. We pity "the man."

EARL RUTHERFORD COTTON.

Academic Course, Football, '08, Track, '08, '09, '10, Captain Track Team, '10

One of Earl's choicest possessions is a volume entitled "Songs of Long Ago." His favorite is entitled "Nellie Gray," but when he sings it the last name is somewhat modified.

HAWEKOTTE NICHOLSON SMITH HIGHLEY WEISBROD ACTON

ELSIE LOUISE HAWEKOTTE.

Academic Course; Vice-President Senior Class, PIERIAN Staff, '11; Senior Debating League, '11, Pedestrian Club, '10; Girls' Basketball, '11; Dramatic Society, '11.

Altho' Elsie occasionally indulges in a mild game of "Tag," she is really quite as dignified and grown up as the rest of us.

HELEN CHARLOTTE NICHOLSON.

Academic Course; PIERIAN Staff, '10, '11.

"Nick" is famous for her ability to talk "extemporaneously" upon any subject at any time. If it were not for her interest grades she would be perfectly happy.

CHARLES EDWARD SMITH.

Academic Course, Board of Control, '11; Senior Debating League, '11; College Club, '10, '11, Advertising Business Manager PIERIAN, '11

Charles' ability is manifest in many directions, but Senior Debating League girls declare that it is at wiping dishes that he excels.

MARGUERITE LOUISE HIGHLEY.

Commercial Course.

Marguerite feels a deep aversion to beetles, snakes, microbes, typewriters, crocodiles, butterflies and home-made candy.

RAYMOND HENRY WEISBROD.

Academic Course; Orchestra.

"Red's" chief ambition is to be leader of the band with Ringling's Circus.

GERTRUDE ACTON.

Academic Course

Electricity and steam have no effect on Gertrude—she sticks staunchly to Wood.

HAISLEY BECK RAILSBACK SHUTE BRADLEY NEAL

ERRETT DUNHAM HAISLEY.

Academic Course, Football 1908, Basketball, 1908 '09 '10; Debating Club, 1910; Senior Debating League, 1910 '11, College Club, 1910 '11, Dramatic Society, '11.

"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love." The trouble is that Errett thinks that it is spring all the time.

ESTHER BEATRICE BECK.

Academic Course; Basketball, '11, Senior Debating League, 1910 '11; Pedestrian Club, '10; Dramatic Society, '11, PHRYAN Staff, '11

"Becky" is our romantic miss. Her specialty is "Greek Gods" and writing boarding school stories, while her chief ambitions are to have a rose garden with a sun dial in it and to be a "butterfly" at a summer resort.

CURTIS CLARKSON RAILSBACK.

Academic Course, Track, '10

"Curt" will probably take up the very profitable vocation of agriculture and no doubt will charge the rest of us exorbitant prices for butter and eggs; just as if he had not been our classmate for four years.

ELEONORA HARLAN SHUTE.

Academic Course, Girl Basketball, '11, Senior Debating League, Interscholastic Debating Team, '11, Pedestrian Club, '10, President Pedestrian Club, '11, PHRYAN Staff, '10, Dramatic Society, '11

"Shutey" is noted as a star debater, something of a suffragette and all-round athletic girl, as well as an ardent champion of the Commission Plan of Government; also a great admirer of Browning (and Schalk).

RUTH ANN BRADLEY.

Academic Course.

Ruth has always been noted for her sweet disposition, but it is said that she has lately developed a tendency to become "Smart."

HORACE NEAL.

Commercial Course

Despite his name, Horace "Neals" to no one—not even "ladye faire." Therefore he may be a politician or financier some day, but probably an old bachelor too.

COMER LONGSTRETH KAVANAUGH BROWN ROSSITER JACKSON

Marie Brown John Longstreth Omar Whelan

MYRTLE GLENDYL COMER.

Academic Course.

Glenn has been with us two years, but, despite the fact that she is a niece of a Methodist District Superintendent, she has never developed any tendency to shouting or raising a disturbance of any kind.

JOHN R. LONGSTRETH.

Academic Course; Secretary of Junior Class; Treasurer of the Senior Class. Football, '09; Baseball, '09-'10-'11; Polo, '09, College Club, '10-'11. PHERIAN Staff, '11

John is a well known baseball authority. He was offered the captainship of the "East End Reds" team but declined because the "Browns" offered better inducements.

RUBY KAVANAUGH.

Commercial Course; Dramatic Society

"Wee, modest, crimson-tipped flower."

MARTHA MARIE BROWN.

Commercial Course.

Marie ordinarily has an aversion to mud, but during the baseball season she can even endure it, for the captain of the "Tubbies" has convinced her that it is a necessary part of a baseball outfit.

FRED RICHARD ROSSITER.

Commercial Course; Orchestra.

A most advanced type of suffragette, who abhors powder and "rats."

ARVA HAZEL JACKSON.

Commercial Course.

Arva is going to become a lawyeress if her close proximity to the marriage license office in the court house does not interefere.

Bayer Hanning Brown Shreeve Klute Cory

Ramsey

undertaker

Carl Bullerdick.

Blanche Leo Bayer.

Academic Course; Orchestra.

When it comes to autos, "Snooks" is decidedly partial to a "Davis 45." No doubt she has her own reasons.

Norma Hanning.

Commercial Course.

Norma is strictly business-like in every respect; she is even given to "Dick"-ering more or less.

Norman Arthur Brown.

Academic Course.

Norman has become famous for his musical ability, which has enabled him to enjoy society from the bleachers without having the trouble of taking an active part.

Arleen Shreeve.

Academic Course.

"Shrimp" hasn't decided definitely upon her life work, but it seems likely she will accept a position in the post office department.

Forest Edward Klute.

Academic Course.

"Cutesy" wishes to be considered exceedingly "tough" and would give most anything if only some teacher would report him for smoking the very vicious looking pipe he carries.

Edythe Cory.

Commercial Course; Pedestrian Club, '10

Edythe is a great admirer of dwarfs, fairies, etc. In fact, anything that's "Little" attracts her attention.

WENTLING VORE JAMESON FERGUSON LAND WICKETT

Benj. Lawrence Robert Bruce Herbert Cotton

HOWARD PAUL WENTLING.

Academic Course; PIERIAN Staff, '11

He's just plain "Doc" now. Only time will tell whether it will be a Doctor of Laws, Doctor of Divinity, or Doctor-er of Butter and Eggs.

ALICE IRENE VORE.

Academic Course

A very quiet girl, but she receives the high grades—after all, one of the most important minor details of school life.

HELEN JOSEPHINE JAMESON.

Academic Course

No matter how warm it is, "Jimmer" always wants her "Coate."

MARGARET FERGUSON.

Industrial Art Course; PIERIAN Staff, '09, '11, Dramatic Society, '11

"Peg" is very eccentric in some respects, she prefers "dates" served in a large rope swing, soon after supper.

ROBERT LAND.

Academic Course; Polo, '09

"Bob" is very dignified except when experimenting in the Chemical lab. On occasions he has been known to go to church—for funerals.

RUTH LILLIAN WICKETT.

Academic Course; Girls' Basketball, '10, '11

Tho' you'd never think it, I know, yet the chief delight of this little brown-eyed maiden is to "chase" to a fire at about eleven p.m. or later.

Dunning — Jones — Griffis — Denny — Overman — Dickinson

Stegman

Willard C. Dunning.

Academic Course. Orchestra, '09 '10

Willard has never become famous for his "cases," for "Love laughs at locksmiths."

Clara Jones.

Academic Course.

Very fond of music and has a particular inclination toward bells in general, and one "Bell" in particular.

Brandon Griffis.

Academic Course, Secretary of Junior Class, '11, Vice President Board of Control, '10; Pierian Staff, '09.

"Work, work, work
In the dull December light,
And work, work, work
When the weather is warm and bright."

Substitute "buzz" for "work" and you'll have "Chick's" "Song of the Shirt."

Charlotte Katharine Denny.

Commercial Course

"Lottie" is one of the most efficient members of the Commercial Department; it is rumored that she has prospects of a life position at Fountain City.

Paul Overman.

Commercial Course

"Red" has not definitely decided upon his life work, but it is said that the "Plummers" are holding out very fair inducements.

Edna Dickinson.

Commercial Course

Edna is considering taking up entomology. She already has a "Miller" in her collection.

Hayes | Hart | Rossiter | Pfaffelin | Parke | Meagan

Dr. Bell. Barbara Beckman

Ruby Anna Hayes.

Commercial Course

Ruby is a gem beyond all doubt, as her records show.

Elsie Moss Hart.

Academic Course; Vice-President Junior Class, Laboratory Assistant

Elsie's chief diversions are riding a horse and scrubbing the top of the Chemistry lecture table.

Ednor Rossiter.

Commercial Course, Football, '08, Senior Debating League, '11

"Pretty" declared in a debate recently that a cemetery is a "place for the public good." He is very familiar with the road to New Paris.

Meta Marie Pfaffelin.

Commercial Course; Vice-President Girls' Athletic Association, '11, Dramatic Club, '11; Kit-Kat Club, '11; Pedestrian Club, '10, '11.

Meta is extremely original. Why, she considers it very conventional even to dance with American fellows, any more. She also aspires to be a chorus girl.

Royden Edwin Parke.

Industrial Art Course; Orchestra; College Club.

Royden is much interested in wireless telegraphy and is going to install a station on North Sixteenth Street to keep "Central" off the line. He wants to be considered kind and gentle, and never "Ruth"-less.

Marjorie Meagan.

Commercial Course; Dramatic Club, '11.

Marjorie is very much interested in basketball. What's the attraction? Couldn't say, but she's very fond of "Red."

Emerson Earnest Buell Stidham Dickinson Shaw

Chester Banfill. Harris

Carl Emerson.

Academic Course, Pierian Staff, '10

Carl is a good fellow with an unconquerable aversion to girls and slang. He had charge of the *Morning News* for awhile, but resigned to take charge of a department with the Telephone Company. Now he can talk to his "boy" friends in other cities for nothing.

Pearl Irene Earnest.

Academic Course; Pierian Staff, '10, '11; Senior Debating League, '11; Literary Society, '10.

"She knows the great-uncles of Moses,
And the dates of the Wars of the Roses,
The reasons for things,
And why Indians wore rings
In their aboriginal noses."

Charles Buell.

Academic Course.

"Chas." is very fond of Wordsworth's "Lucy" poems. He is also very partial to class jewelry, having bought three 1911 class pins. We wonder, where are they now?

Violet Elmina Stidham.

Academic Course

When it comes to suitors, Elmina has a "Pyle."

Frances Alice Dickinson.

Commercial Course.

Frances must be very much interested in Grecian History; at least she talks a great deal about "Alexander."

Ruby Elizabeth Shaw.

Commercial Course.

Ruby has always been interested in the Commercial work until this year, but now it looks as if she were going to major in Manual Training.

Twigg Nusbaum Wessel Howes Ashley Dean

Charles Negley Twigg.

Academic Course

"Trigger" is a very quiet chap except when selling corn-salve and "Tramp Last" shoes. He has succeeded in getting a pair of them to fit his feet, and sells them to all his enemies.

Roland Lee Nusbaum.

Academic Course; Orchestra, Circulation Manager of 1910 Pierian

A famous composer of the twentieth century. Has just completed a tone-poem for heckelphone and orchestra entitled "Ruth and Boaz."

Ethel Mae Wessel.

Academic Course

Ethel is very much affected by good poetry, thus showing that she has a very artistic and aesthetic disposition

Mary Brooks Howes.

German is Mary's "long suit," so we suppose she will be a "Deutsche Haus-frau" some day. Wonder if she can cook "Kraut"?

Howard B. Ashley.

Academic Course

"Lee" has a fondness for automobile grease and soft "biled" shirts. He is an excellent English student and can recite "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck" with many effective flourishes.

Lillian Bliss Dean.

Academic Course.

Lillian has a failing for wavy golden hair, "heavenly blue" eyes, and unpronounceable names. Calls the combination "Bill" for short.

O'Brien — Taggart — Gift — Craighead Dead. — Seifert Firth. — Porterfield Weed

Frances Louise O'Brien.

Academic Course; Debating League, '11. Pierian Staff, '11; Interscholastic Debating Team, '11; Winner of medal for excellency in debating, 1911.

A violent anti-suffragette and equally violent debater. Always finishes up strong by saying, "Where are you *at*?"

Harold Francis Taggart.

Academic Course; College Club, '11; Pierian Staff, '11. Basketball, '09, '10, '11; Tennis, 10.

To quote Mr. Knouff, "The handsomest member of the basketball team. 'A thing of beauty is a joy forever'."

Phoebe Elizabeth Gift.

Commercial Course; Basketball; Pedestrian Club, '10.

Phoebe has a marked ability in musical lines which has developed in the form of a "case" on circus calliopes and the Richmond City Band.

Lewis Craighead.

Academic Course

Very fond of fishing. In fact, he has been known to make a trip to Logansport to try the "fishing" there.

Frederica Clare Seifert.

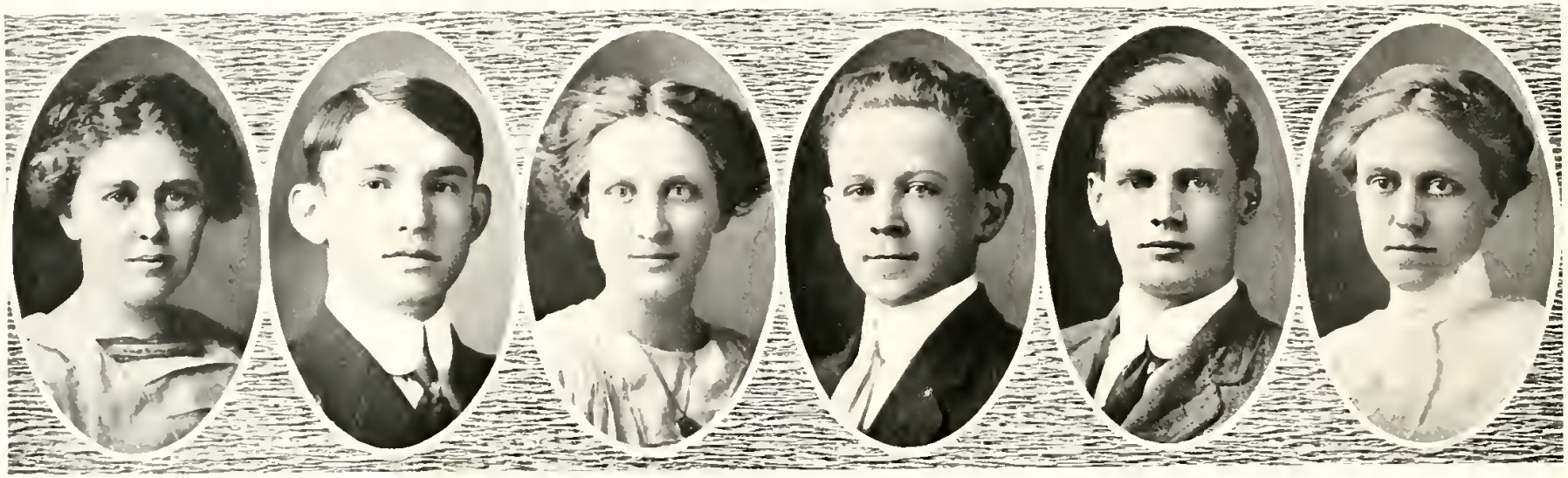
Academic Course, Debating Club, '10. Senior Debating League, '11. Pedestrian Club, '10, '11; Dramatic Society, '11. Assistant Editor in Chief Pierian, '11

LL.D., D.D., Ph.D.; professor of psalmistry, and poetess; president R. H. S. press club; director of physical training in Richmond Y. W. C. A.; yell leader for R. H. S. debating team, etc., etc.

John Virgil Porterfield.

Academic Course; Pierian Staff '11, Senior Debating League, '11. Alternate, Interscholastic Debating Team, '11

Bids fair to be a second "Little Giant." Accompanied the debating team to Marion and while particulars are unavailable it is whispered about that "Ecky's" curls made more of a hit with the Marion co-eds than the debate did.



Kessler — Thomas — Warfel — Hugo — Darnell — Hart

Mary Elizabeth Kessler.

Commercial Course

We do not know whether Mary cares for Domestic Science or not, but at any rate she is interested in "Boyle-ing."

John Thomas.

Academic Course; Debating Club, '10; Dramatic Society, '11; Pierian Staff, '11.

Has a mania for collecting gems and curios, getting hurt, and writing "true" nature stories; an ardent admirer of Wordsworth and "biled" shirts; proprietor of the Richmond Morning "Snooze" and a very vile smelling pipe.

Ersie Norine Warfel.

Commercial Course; Pedestrian Club, '10.

Ersie has no inclination toward being a domestic scientist, geometrician, or street-car conductor.

Fred Hugo.

Industrial Art Course; Marshal, Class of 1911.

"Curly-locks, curly-locks, will you be——"

Joseph R. Darnell.

Academic Course; Pierian Staff, 1910.

"Joe" speaks, thinks, eats and dreams in good Anglo-Saxon and nothing affects him more than a "sublimely beautiful rhapsody" on Spring. Abhors parodies on good poetry and parts his hair in the middle.

India Hart.

Academic Course.

Does not expect to be a foreign missionary, as her name might suggest, but has not decided whether her profession will be teaching electrical engineering or domestic science.

Greene Hoffman Hasemeier, R Thomas Hasemeier, M Smith

Marie S. Greene.

Commercial Course; Alpha Mu Kappa, '10

Originator of the "hobble skirt" and a loyal patron of vaudeville; chief spook-ess of the now extinct Alpha Mu Kappa.

Margaret Ethel Hoffman.

Commercial Course.

Special aide-de-camp to Mr. Murray and the Interscholastic Debating team. For diversion, she has kept a complete record of the number of stamped envelopes used by said Mr. Murray previous to the debate with Marion.

Ralph Hasemeier.

Academic Course; Orchestra; Basketball (capt.), '09-'10; College Club, '11.

"String's" chief delight is to "Converse" with some good-looking girl. Also leads the R. H. S. band. He says the reason he got only nine in interest last term was because he and his band appeared at the Faculty-Student basketball game.

Marjorie Mary Thomas.

Academic Course; Basketball, '10-'11

Much affected by good music, especially so by the touching old ballad, "Gee! but I'd Like to Furnish a Flat for You," as sung by the Wabash Glee Club.

Marguerite Hasemeier.

Academic Course; Orchestra, '08, '09, '10 and '11

Celebrated as a linguist, astronomer, and Jews harpist. World renowned for the great number and violence of her "cases," the latest of which is "Steamboat Bill."

Hubert Conover Smith.

Academic Course, Secretary Class of 1911, Debating Club, '10, Senior Debating League, '11; Dramatic Society, '11, College Club, '10, '11 Orchestra, '09, '10, '11, Assistant Editor in Chief of 1910 Pierian Editor in Chief 1911 Pierian

Herr Doktor Professor Direcktor Finkelstein Bumski; an ardent advocate of good music. Goes to Chicago each summer, ostensibly to study 'cello, but brown eyes are so attractive that

# "The Way of the Transgressor is Hard"

IT WAS the first hour in the morning. The bell had rung, and the study room settled down to something resembling quiet.

"Oh, bliss!" thought the teacher in charge, "I believe the young imps are really going to behave themselves this morning. What a relief! Now where's my Baedecker?" and immediately she was lost in the contents of the little book which was discreetly covered with a black cloth cover.

Soon the heavy door swung open and in came a small but very officious Senior. He marched up to the teacher, asked a question, to which she answered with an absent-minded nod, and then proceeded to write an announcement on the board. Immediately students, big and little, stirred and began to crane their necks for a better view. "All Seniors," they read, "had better get dates early for the Senior dance—said event to take place two weeks from Wednesday night. See committee for particulars." Then, the dignified youth left with the same all-important air which was probably intended to indicate that he was on the dance committee.

Carl, sitting in the back part of the room, read the announcement carefully. Then his eyes rested on a pretty girl sitting near the front of the room. He glanced cautiously at the teacher—but she was finding Stratford-on-Avon far more interesting than Room Twenty in the Richmond High School. Noting her abstraction, Carl tapped his ink-well three times.

Instantly Lucile raised her head. She, too, glanced at the teacher and then tapped her ink-well three times, at the same time producing from the pocket of her shirtwaist a piece of paper—it was a code.

Having received the answer, Carl, after consulting an innocent looking rectangle of yellow paper, began to tap his ink-well, slowly and distinctly.

"Will-you-meet-me-on-B-Street-this-noon?" Lucile interpreted, "I-have-something-to-ask-you."

"Yes-but-what-do-you-want?" came the answer; "tell-me-now."

"I-would-rather-tell-you-verbally—" from the rear—"but-what-I-wanted-was-a—"

"Will the young gentleman in the rear please cease tapping his ink-well?" and the teacher, aroused at last from her dreams of Old England, looked at the offending youth as sternly as her kind gray eyes could.

There was nothing left to do but wait until intermission. Luckily for Carl's peace of mind the bell soon rang.

Lucile hurried to the hall. "What were you trying to say when she interrupted us?" she asked, as he joined her.

"Why, I wanted to know if I could have—"

"No talking in the halls, please," and as, with a gasp and a sigh, they parted, they caught a glimpse of a white aproned teacher, whom they had considered their friend, heretofore, standing near.

Carl was in despair. He *must* see Lucile soon, before she had a "bid" from any other fellow. "I *will* see her next intermission—I can't wait till noon," he vowed.

Next intermission he was walking along near the fountain when he saw Lucile coming toward him.

"Oh, luck!" he exclaimed, half audibly, "I have it! The Art Gallery! Lucile!" he called softly, as she came near, then beckoned to her to follow as he stepped thro' the door. And Lucile, her blue eyes sparkling with delight at the daring of it, followed.

But alas! "Students are not permitted to visit the Art Gallery during intermission," they heard next in the deep voice of the noted Elk's Fair "barker," and almost before the last word was uttered, the culprits had disappeared.

"Ye Gods!" muttered the forlorn youth as he hurried to English. "Was there ever such luck! My next chance is the fourth hour in Chemistry. Wonder what will keep me from speaking to her then? Something, I'll bet!" and he ground his teeth, and then tried to convince Mr. Murray that the "Ode on the Intimations of Immortality" was written about a man who had been disappointed in love.

The next hour he hurried up stairs, determined to talk a few minutes before class for he sat next to her. But—his usual luck! She didn't come until just as the bell rang. Before long, however, the instructor—the only one in the building against whom no one had a grudge, unless it was some one envious of his immaculate linen—obligingly went to the laboratory for a test tube and Carl, taking advantage of so golden an opportunity, whispered, "Say, Lucile, may I have a date for the Senior dance?"

Just then the heartless instructor came in. Soon, however, Lucile laid her hand carelessly on the arm of Carl's chair and immediately Carl laid his hand suspiciously near hers. Then she withdrew hers and sat watching the experiment with an expression of absolutely angelic innocence on her face. Not so hopeless Carl. He carefully unfolded the bit of yellow paper that he now held in his hand.

"Oh, Carl!" he read. "I am sorry, but I have a date. Charles asked me on the stairway a few minutes ago."

He crushed the note in his hand and with deepening frown, sat looking out of the window with a woe-begone expression that might have indicated that he had lost his last friend. He was completely discouraged. Enoch Arden, gazing thro' the window of Philip Ray's house, wasn't in it with Carl gazing out of the fourth story window of the High School building.

"What's the use?" he thought bitterly, "after I had tried my best, I only find that she's going with someone else! If I am always to have such luck——"

But Lucile was nudging him vigorously and he awoke to the fact that he had been called on three times.

"Carl," said the instructor quietly, "two off in interest for inattention."

Effie Dunham Hartley, '11.

E. HEINRICH VON FLOOK

Cook for Ladies' Auxiliary of the Track Team. Does most of the talking at the meetings of the Junior Class. Raises and lowers the curtains at the plays given by the Dramatic Club, and sweeps off the stage. Carries water for speakers at the High School debates. Will carry the megaphone to Anderson with the Track Team and make arrangements for a supply of soap and water for the team. Chief spellbinder of the Kit-Kat Klub, which has for its motto "Down with the Harem Skirt" and stands for a general abbreviation of hatpins and mere men. Chief Rah-Rah at the College Club, and is much affected by red; in fact, he always hides behind a red tie. Honorary member of Girls' Pedestrian Club; the hikes have much improved the curl of his hair and the length of his feet. Has an apparently inexhaustible propensity for superfluous verbage, usually prolonging chapel exercises an hour, more or less, by his famous speeches in behalf of the Woman's Suffrage Association and the S. P. C. A. (Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals), thus winning the undying gratitude of the students, who in turn gladly spread his fame abroad.

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Marguerite H. (translating German)—"She was a very brave knight."

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A Leading Question. Brandon was helping Katherine with her Latin. Katherine (innocently)—"What does 'cis' mean?"

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Mr. Kelly—"Can anyone tell me what an island is?"

Ruby C.—"An island is a place you can't leave without a boat."

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Bob Taylor—"Can you keep a secret?"

Myra Scott—"Yes, but unfortunately I always tell it to some one else who can't."

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Mr. Waldrip—"Queen Isabelle sold her gems to help Columbus. What is meant by 'gems'?"

Helen K. (who has just returned from cooking) raised her hand.

"Well, Helen?"

"Biscuits."

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Mr. Neff took Mr. Miller into the office to show him the new typewriter he had just purchased.

Mr. Miller—"What is this peculiar key for? I never saw it on any before."

Mr. Neff—"Hist! My own invention. Whenever you don't know how to spell a word, press this key and it makes a blur."

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Mr. Dean (accosting Kloecker)—"Mr. Kloecker, I saw you kiss my daughter Lillian on the porch last night. What have you to say for yourself?"

"Bill"—"Well, I'll overlook it this time, but don't let it happen again."

Kloecker has not called since.—

THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

# The Richmond High School

THE Richmond High School building in its use from day to day has proved the wisdom of the school trustees and the builders. Not claiming architectural splendor nor elaborate design, nevertheless it comes nearer to meeting the demands of an up-to-date school system than any yet built in the state of Indiana. No school could be better situated to become a social center nor could the construction be better adapted to that important use. Situated next door to the post-office, the Y. M. C. A., the Commercial Club and the leading churches, it helps to form a remarkable institutional center. Its doors swing open on three streets, its public hall occupies the choice position of honor and convenience, its unique and commodious art galleries are a feature not found elsewhere in any city, its shops, laboratories, gymnasium, in fact all the needs of the modern high school and the social needs of a cultured community have been wisely and completely met. Its growing use by the public is but the incipient promise of great civic and social usefulness.

Instead of any annoyance to or interference with the regular school work which might be expected to result from the use of the general public, there is a decided profit on the side of interest. The High School of Richmond is admirably adapted to become the living room rather than the shrine of the community life. Such an idea must have been in the minds of the school authorities when they worked out so completely the adaptations to the needs of communal life.

It is a fine thing to have an elegant and well appointed school building. It is finer still to have a well organized and right spirited school. The first is made of brick, mortar and wood; but the last is made of mental and spiritual reactions. Happy indeed is the schoolmaster who finds himself surrounded by aspiring and correct spirited youth. The school building is fire-proof, neither is there danger of a "fire" from a student body when the spirit is right.

A person who has had little to do with bringing about conditions as they are in Richmond High School can speak without self-praise when he commends its incomparable features. Many things are peculiar and altogether characteristic of Richmond High. No such musical development or offerings are to be found in the secondary field. The orchestra of the school is without a peer. The art gallery, its treasures and its appeal are alone. The course of study, its richness in all lines of work, academic as well as industrial and commercial is in the van. The percentage of students who come from homes of culture and refinement is higher than elsewhere and the percentage of teachers who are college graduates and who have been on the force through the grades, is notably high.

Principles: Is everybody satisfied? We earnestly hope not. Is there anything wrong, or is anyone downhearted? We as earnestly hope and believe not. If all were perfectly satisfied, something serious would be the matter. The hook worm is not confined to the body of man; it ravages all the institutions of man and induces a soothing paralysis in payment for the board bill.

Human institutions are never perfect and the very best that can be expected of them is, that they shall approach consistently toward the best ideals which man can create. By the theory of limits we may approach to a position, less distant from the limit than any assigned quantity, but by an inexorable law of mathematics we can not reach that untouchable limit. Human ingenuity has well nigh relieved all mechanical devices from friction but an appreciable balance remains, and perpetual motion will forever be unsolvable.

It is this possibility of diminishing the distance to perfection and this yielding of the frictional and contrary forces which encourage

us to our greatest efforts. Rewards and dividends accrue and are added to the assets whether we work for them or whether we even note them.

Applying these truisms to our cherished High School, let no one be satisfied while better efforts are possible. Let the glories of the past encourage rather than satisfy us. Let no achievement, however satisfying in itself, paralyze the efforts to have a grander and still more incomparable High School.

I. E. Neff.

# Board of Education

S. S. Strallan, Jr., *President*
Lee B. Nusbaum, *Treasurer*
Dr. M. F. Johnston, *Secretary*
T. A. Moir, *Superintendent of Schools*

# The Art Department

AT THE present time, the course in drawing offered in the Richmond High School compares very favorably with similar courses in all the larger high schools in the state. Four full years are offered, consisting of free hand and mechanical drawing, charcoal, designing and metal work. The work in metals is given only to advanced pupils and all work in drawing is elective.

The equipment is complete in every detail and thoroughly up-to-date. Two large rooms on the third floor are devoted to the free-hand work. These rooms are well lighted and supplied with easels, stools and separate lockers for each pupil. The mechanical drawing room is on the second floor and contains large desks with several drawers in each, and all the apparatus necessary for this branch of work. The metal shop is in the basement of the old building. Here are large and small blow-pipes, vises, benches and all sorts of metal tools. Belt pins, necklaces, rings, desk sets and many other articles are made from copper, brass and silver. This is one of the most popular courses in the curriculum. In addition to the regular student classes, a number of the city teachers take the work after school and on Saturdays.

The instructors of the art department, Miss Alice G. Locke and Miss Ivy Kraft, are devoting a great deal of time and energy to the work and the success of the department and the interest shown by the pupils is largely due to their efforts.

# Cooking

"We may live without poetry, music and art,
We may live without conscience, we may live without heart,
We may live without friends, we may live without books,
But civilized man cannot live without cooks."

The kitchen of the Richmond High School is one of the most attractive and popular as well as best equipped departments in the school. There are four long desks with soapstone tops, equipped with separate burners and ovens for twenty-four pupils. The desks also contain drawers in which are the cooking utensils and dishes which are used most. Each pupil has a locker in which aprons and like necessities are kept. There is a large gas range for general use and two cupboards in which extra dishes and culinary utensils are kept.

All of the furnishings of the room are of such material as may easily be kept clean. There are four large sinks with hot and cold water; there is a five-foot wainscoting of white tiling; and the desk tops are of soapstone.

This course is a very valuable one from both a physiological and economic standpoint, since scientific instruction is given the pupils in the uses and preparation of foods and in careful purchasing.

The following is the two year's course offered:

FIRST YEAR.

Study of the Food Principles—the carbohydrates, proteins, fats, minerals and water.

Practical application of this is made in the preparation of vegetables, cereals, sugar, eggs, milk, flour mixtures, meat, fish and poultry.

Work in Household Economics, including a knowledge of simple plumbing, care of the refrigerator, ventilation, heating, lighting and cleaning.

Lessons in serving.

SECOND YEAR.

Canning, preserving and jelly-making.
A study of the proper combinations of foods.
Household bacteriology.
Fancy cooking.
Invalid cookery.
Infant cookery.
Serving.
Laundry work.

# Domestic Arts

"Seam and gusset and band,
Band and gusset and seam,
Till over the buttons I fall asleep,
And sew them on in a dream"

The domestic art department of the Richmond High School is a continuation, on a larger scale, of the same department at Garfield.

The rooms belonging to this department consist of a fitting room, in which there is a long mirror and lockers in which the larger garments are kept, and the large sewing room, where twenty-four pupils may be accommodated at once at the large tables which contain drawers in which the girls keep their materials. In this room there also are four lockers, for various purposes, four sewing machines of the latest and most improved styles, a pressing board and electric iron.

A two year' course is offered in Domestic Art, six periods a week, and comprises the care and use of the sewing machine, the designing, drafting, cutting, fitting, and construction of garments; the study of materials suitable for different occasions and seasons; a study and use of paper patterns; a study of stitches used in decorative art with application to wearing apparel and household articles; comparison and test of fibres as to durability, fastness of color, shrinkage and adulteration. This department is one of the most excellent in the school.

# Forging

"Thou, at the flaming forge of Life
Our fortunes must be wrought
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped
Each burning deed and thought."

The forge shop is one of the most interesting and unique departments of the high school. Like the other departments it is strictly up-to-date in every respect. There are twenty-one Sturtevant forges and anvils, including one for the instructor's use. Hammers, tongs, flatters, squares and all necessary tools are provided for each student. Besides these individual outfits there are several large machines for general use. The power hammer saves a large amount of work when heavy material is used, while the drill press, carburundum wheel, and power shears are invaluable.

These machines are run by a five horsepower motor, and the draft and exhaust for the forges are run by ten and fifteen horsepower motors, respectively.

The work done by the pupils consists mostly of exercises; but as more efficiency is gained, more useful things are made, such as pokers, shovels, punches, cold chisels, gate-hooks, and chains. Once a week the class meets and computes the amount of stock needed for the forgings. This is rather hard on those who are rusty in "'rithmetic."

That the pupils may see how such work is done practically and on a large scale, the classes go each semester to some large factory.

The first semester this year, a trip was made to the Wayne Works, and the second, to the Gaar-Scott plant. These trips proved to be very beneficial to the students.

Thus the already efficient Manual Training department, with such additions as will be made in due time, is second to none in the state and is one of the departments of which Richmond High School well may be proud.

# Wood Work

(Jimmy Jackanapes's Point of View)

"For he hath wrought in his work and his heart
Giveth grace unto every Art."

"Say, Jimmy, when you get to High School you must take benchwork. It's fine, I tell you. Then it's new, too, and you want to be up-to-date.

"The first year we make furniture, and you'll think it's heaps of fun, 'specially since we have such dandy tools. Why, there isn't a high school in the state and but few in the whole country that have manual training equipment superior to ours. When we make the furniture we have to make a drawing of each piece before we can construct it. We do that in the mechanical drawing room, where we have dandy drawing sets. Several exercises are required first; then comes a little tabouret, made of pine, in mission style. Then we make one of birch in any style we want. An oak magazine rack comes next, then an oak hall-tree. Then, Jimmy, what do you think comes next? A library table, of solid oak! It has a nice, big drawer, and with its big top it's just the thing for a study table at home. We can pay for the material ourselves if we want to, and then the pieces are ours to keep. Otherwise the school sells them.

"Do we really make all those things? Why, Mr. McClellan says that during the first semester we completed, besides the exercises and things made for the school, twenty-five magazine racks, sixteen

hall trees, thirty-five tabourets, and fourteen library tables. What do you think of that?

"So you see, Jimmy, if there's one thing in our good High School that's better than another, it's benchwork, and you'll miss half of your life if you don't take it."

# The Physical Laboratory

The Physical department, consisting of two laboratories and a lecture room, occupies practically all of the north side of the fourth floor. The rooms are heated by duplicate system and are well lighted.

Each room is arranged with dark curtains, electrical apparatus and blackboards which may be moved to expose a white surface for stereopticon.

The laboratory which is used during the first semester is equipped with apparatus for twenty-five experiments in duplicate, so that twenty-six pupils may work at the same time upon one experiment.

The furniture consists of a stool for each pupil, eight tables and a demonstration table. These tables have soapstone tops into which are sunk blocks of metal that may have supporting rod screwed into them. Another part of equipment is a clock with electrical contacts, so arranged that a telegraph sounder, ticking seconds, connected with it may be placed in either the west laboratory or the lecture room.

The lecture room contains an apparatus case fully equipped with such demonstration apparatus as is used in the entire course. In the back of this room is a shelf on which is kept a D'Arsonval galvanometer which reflects a beam of light on the screen.

Between this lecture room and the advanced laboratory is the instructor's office, which is provided with an alberene top work table arranged with hot and cold water, gas and electrical apparatus for private experiments. In connection with this room is a large store room.

The advanced laboratory occupies the north-east corner of the building and is fully equipped for the study of heat, light and electricity. This room is furnished with eight tables each accommodating four students. Each student's position is equipped with gas and electricity, the latter being supplied by a switchboard near

the instructor's table. This switchboard is supplied by a 5 h.p. direct connected motor-generator set. The room also contains a demonstration D. C. generator, A. C. motor, and complete switchboard, with instruments. This motor and generator are belt connected.

This room contains two large apparatus cases containing sufficient apparatus for twenty students to work at the same time on one experiment. One case is devoted exclusively to light apparatus and the other case to electrical apparatus.

The entire physical equipment is probably worth five thousand dollars. This department is a splendid one.

# The Chemistry Laboratory

The Chemistry laboratory is equipped with working space for thirty-two pupils. These tables are arranged so that the pupils all face in one direction. Each table is provided with gas, hot and cold water, alberene pneumatic troughs, and electric connections for all experiments in electrolysis. The shelves are of plate glass, and the table tops of acid-proof alberene stone. The lecture table is fitted the same as the student's tables, but has, in addition, compressed air, and a pedal valve for turning on either hot or cold water by foot pressure to allow free use of the hands in holding the vessel beneath the faucet.

A large switchboard back of the lecture table controls the electric currents to the different tables. Two large hoods are provided, each connected with a large exhaust fan in the attic. These hoods have large wire glass doors, hot and cold water, gas, alberene shelves and pneumatic troughs.

Connected with this room is a private laboratory for the teachers and an ample store room for chemicals. This laboratory is equipped with a large amount of apparatus, sufficient for each pupil doing individual work to perform all the experiments done in any high school.

# The Botany Laboratory

Although the entire Botany room is modern and extraordinarily well equipped in every way, yet the pride of the department is the glass inclosed conservatory. It is twenty by twenty feet in size, opening from the recitation room and facing the west. This is one of the finest high school conservatories in the United States.

Steam heat, concave glass and white reflecting walls give heat and light sufficient for the growth of plants of all climatic conditions and varieties. Soil benches are provided for potted plants, a trough for water plants and a trellis for vining plants. However, only such plants are grown as are of use in the work of the department. Germinating boxes show the earliest stage of development of native plant life, while the Arizona cactus is used to illustrate the modifying effect of climate. Thus the department, no longer dependent upon the woods alone, can furnish opportunity for the pupils to observe every phase of plant life.

# Puzzle Picture—Find the Chocolates

A crowd of us Juniors had assembled in the library, and, being in quite a happy state of mind, we proceeded to have as good a time as possible without being caught by the ever-watchful librarian.

Suddenly Miller arose, walked up to Miss Fox and said, innocently enough, "May I leave the room a few minutes, please? I forgot something."

She nodded absentmindedly and Miller, with a wink at us, left. Ere long he returned, carrying a package under one arm, and resumed his seat, but not without Miss Fox's noticing the package.

We were intensely curious as to the contents of that package, but we could not find out with her watching us so. She looked until we became so nervous that we had to walk around and hunt for books to keep from doing something desperate. However, we assumed as innocent expressions as possible and soon she resumed the making of entries in the interest book.

Seeing this, Miller began. He drew the box from under the dictionary and gently, very gently, began unwrapping it. We leaned forward in our excitement, our hearts in our mouths. But just as the paper fell off we heard a page of Miss Fox's ledger turn. We jumped—certainly we jumped; why shouldn't we? She looked. She arose. She approached. Miller, seemingly resolved to make the best of it, placed the box in the center of the table and reclined comfortably in his chair. Miss Fox looked at the box—it bore the name "Lowney's Chocolates." A faint smile spread over her face.

She stood irresolute—our hearts almost stopped beating. Then to the relief of all, the bell rang.

No one but Miller and Miss Fox ever knew what became of those chocolates—neither did any "outsider" ever find out what our interest grades were.

Ed H. Brooks, '12

# The Public Art Gallery

The Art Gallery is one of the most attractive and unique features of the new building. It is located on the third floor directly above the auditorium, and consists of three rooms, the largest on the south, measuring about forty-five by twenty-five feet, and two smaller north of this, each about thirty-five by twenty feet. The rooms are well lighted by large sky lights and the electric lights are arranged to give the best light at all times. Seats and tables are arranged conveniently in all the rooms.

In this gallery, the Richmond Art Association holds its annual exhibitions, which were formerly held in the old Garfield building. The Art Association has been in existence fourteen years, and through these annual exhibitions has made Richmond noted throughout the country as an art center.

The collections of paintings of the Art Association is to be kept permanently in the north-east room of the new gallery. This collection consists of—

THE ART ASSOCIATION PURCHASES

"Whitewater Valley"—T. C. Steele.
"Blue Spring"—J. E. Bundy.
"Roses"—Mrs. H. S. St. John.
"Sunlight and Shadow"—John Vanderpoel.
"In Wonderland"—Mrs. Pauline Dohn Rudolph.
"Building the Dam"—Charles C. Curran.
"In Verdure Clad"—R. B. Gruelle.
"Sunshine and Shadow"—Frank Girardin.
"November Day"—Charles Conner.

THE REID PURCHASE FUND

"The Duet"—Henry Mosler.
"Late Afternoon, Litchfield Hills"—Ben Foster.
"Old Pastures"—Leonard Ochtman.
"Hare and Hounds"—H. M. Walcott.
"At the Well"—Frank Vincent DuMond.
"The Hopi Mesa"—Albert L. Groll.
"Peonies"—Robert Reid.

GIFTS TO THE ART ASSOCIATION

"A Summer Afternoon"—J. Ottis Adams.
(Presented by ladies of the Tuesday Aftermath.)
"The Tortoise Fountain"—Janet Scudder.
(Presented by Mr. Warner Leeds.)

THE ART GALLERY

"A Corner of the Studio"—Gladys H. Wilkinson.
(Whitney Hoff Museum Purchase. Presented by Independent Art Union, Paris.)

Portrait of Timothy Nicholson—Robert W. Grafton
(Loaned permanently to the Art Association.)

A permanent treasure of the Association is "The Tortoise Fountain," in bronze, by Janet Scudder, of New York, which was presented to the Richmond Art Association by Mr. Warner Leeds, whose home was formerly in Richmond. This fountain is mounted in a beautiful stone bowl, placed by the Board of Education in the corridor in front of the Art Gallery.

## EXHIBITIONS

The first exhibit held in the new gallery was the regular annual exhibition of the Richmond Art Association, in October, 1910. It included about eighty-five canvasses from artists throughout the United States, and a collection of bronzes, thirty-eight in all, representing the work of many of America's greatest bronze workers, including Janet Scudder, of New York; Frederick Remington, of Brooklyn, and others of national reputation. Besides these, there was also a collection of paintings, thirty-two in number, by Indiana artists, entered for the Mary T. R. Foulke prize. The first prize, of fifty dollars, was awarded by the judges to Robert W. Grafton, of Michigan City.

Throughout the month of December was held the Richmond Exhibit. It consisted of pictures and arts and crafts work by local people. All the Richmond artists and a large number of the workers in arts and crafts had work on exhibition.

In January an exhibit of paintings by Birge Harrison was held in the south room of the gallery. It included some thirty odd paintings and attracted considerable attention. Then in February was held an exhibit of paintings by Robert W. Grafton, consisting of about twenty-eight paintings.

In April the teachers of the city held an exhibition of the pictures owned by the Richmond schools, including oils, water colors, photographs and prints. The pictures are all owned by the city schools, each school selecting ten, to make up the total of one hundred pictures on exhibition.

The last of May an exhibit of children's work in drawing, manual training and domestic art, was held. All the grades in the city were represented.

## A DREAM IN "TWENTY"

As one who sits at evening o'er a school book all alone,
And muses on the lessons that he must make his own,
So idly thro' my art book I turn to a design,
And find the same old features of a drawing rare of mine.

Then I hear beneath my study, like a wildly clanging bell,
The voices of the children as at basketball they yell;
But I have no time to listen, for I have to write a theme,
Lest they give me a condition and put me off the team.

A page of curving beauty, with some forms of airy grace,
Float out of my arm movement at a rapid, swinging pace;
And I smile beneath the glances of a pair of azure eyes,
As the teacher gives me lessons that he knows I just despise.

Now, again I feel the pleasure of our teachers all so grand,
As they used to keep me guessing of the future I had planned;
When I should be a teacher with nothing else to do,
But plan the little lessons to set the children to.

When children get together and plan things they should not,
Or from the school play hookey, and go to some cool spot;
They may enjoy their playing, when they miss their school so fine,
But they'll find their interest lacking, as I once, alas, found mine.

But ah! my dream is broken by a step upon the stair,
And the door is softly opened—Mr. Neff is standing there!
And with eagerness and rapture all my visions I resign,
To greet the smiling presence of that principal of mine.

RALPH SNAVELY, '14.

The various attitudes held toward the Marion debate, one week before it took place:

Mr. Murray—"I just hate that Des Moines!"

Eleonora—"If we don't win that debate I'm going straight to Des Moines and stay there."

Virgil (on Sunday night)—"Say, girlie, I don't believe in 'correlation,' I believe in 'fusion'."

Fred—"If we don't win that debate, Mr. Murray'll flunk me in English, I know."

Frances—"Well, Mr. Murray, if one of us were to die within the next week, I believe you'd say, 'Well, why didn't you wait until after the debate?'"

Annual Editors—"Oh, glory! Here comes those Commission Form of Government people!"

---

Mr. Waldrip—"How far up the waterways do vessels come?"

J. Thomas—"Schooners have been seen in Richmond."

---

## A NEW ONE FOR OLD AMERICA

Pearl (in an agonized tone to the Chairman)—"Doesn't 'America' mean 'experiment'?"

---

Mr. Murray—"Why did Abou Ben Adhem's name come first?"

English "Shark"—"Because it came in alphabetical order."

---

Mr. Lamar—"Errett, what are hydro-carbons?"

Errett (aroused from a "kid" nap)—"She did?"

---

Bob Thompson—"Say, how are you getting along in the bank?"

Paul Overman—"Oh, us girls just have a dandy time!"

---

F. Boone (carrying his books to his locker)—"When I get thro' they'll have to give my corpse a diploma."

THE PLAY GROUNDS

# Track and Field Work of 1910

TRACK work for 1910 began very early in the spring, for it was known to all candidates that long, hard and constant practice was needed to develop a team at all fit to send to Anderson, to take part in the Quadrangular Meet. For the first few days it looked very bad for R. H. S. with Cotton the only experienced man trying out. All others were new; some had never even been in a track suit before. But the coaches, Mr. Brunson and Mr. Hamilton, never once lost spirit and worked the men hard on the things which they were best fitted for, and when it came time for them to go to Anderson the men had made up their minds to take at least third place.

The team consisted of the following men: Captain Cotton, Hale, Railsback, Schepman, Johnson, Plummer, Girton, Steinkamp, Barnes, Gifford, Stauber and Miller. All went in to win, but found themselves in just such a position as the other schools were, when we still had Allison and Hiatt with us. We succeeded, however, in getting enough points to save ourselves from having to take last place. When all points were counted the score stood with Kokomo first, Anderson second, Richmond third, and Marion fourth. Anderson took the relay race with a whirl and thereby got to keep the silver cup which is offered to the school producing the fastest relay team.

Those who made points were Gifford, third in the mile run; Johnson, third in the broad jump; and Miller, first in the high hurdles.

Another, and more successful, meet was held June 11th, at the Public Playgrounds. This was an Interscholastic meet between two teams chosen by Mr. Hamilton and Orville Brunson and were known as the Whites and Reds respectively. The Reds won this meet by the score of 69 to 48.

Barnes, of the Reds, was the individual star of the meet, winning twenty-two points, with Miller second, making nineteen points for the Whites.

Because of the heavy condition of the new cinder track at the Play-grounds, the time made in most of the track events was very slow.

The summary was as follows:

50 yard dash—Plummer (W), Barnes (R), Miller (W)
Running broad jump—Barnes (R), Sieweke (W), Miller (W)
100 yard dash—Barnes (R), Miller (W), Plummer (W)
High jump—Girton (R), Hoover (R), Fitzgibbons (W)
120 yard high hurdles—Miller (W), Cotton (R), Plummer (W).
880 yard run—Cotton (R), Railsback (W), Hale (R)
220 yard hurdles—Shallenburg (R), Hale (R), Cotton (R)
220 yard handicap—Plummer (W), Barnes (R), White (R)
Discus hurl—Hale (R), Miller (W), Railsback (W)
Pole vault—Shallenburg (R), Barnes (R), Miller (W)
Shot put—Ferling (R), Cox (W), Railsback (W)
440 yard dash—Miller (W), Barnes (R), Darnell (W)

# Basketball

THE basketball season was opened earlier than has been the custom, as there was no football this year. A schedule of games between the four classes was arranged by representatives of the various classes. The Freshmen won by a good margin, losing only one out of nine games played. The Juniors were second and the Sophomores third, the "cellar position" being occupied by the redoubtable Seniors.

The call for candidates for the varsity was made the week following the close of the class schedule. The first game was played with Portland the Friday of that week. This was lost by a score of 26 to 18. As this was the first week of practice, and no five men had played together, as a team, the result was not surprising.

The next Saturday the team lined up against the strong Anderson team in the "Y" gymnasium. Partly because of the inability of the home team to play together and partly on account of the strength and roughness of the visitors, the game resulted in a defeat for Richmond by the score of 32 to 18.

The next week the fast team from Marion, with the same line-up that our last year's team fought so well, put in its appearance and, in one of the fastest games ever played in the "Y" gym, defeated Richmond by a score of 57 to 12.

The team practiced hard during the Christmas vacation, and as a result the quality of basketball shown in the next game was far superior to that played in the three preceding ones. Yet again Richmond lost, by a score of 20 to 19, to Selma, a town already celebrated as the home of our "expounder of hexameters."

The week following, the game with the faculty was played, but we will speak more of this later.

The next week the team went to Union City. Here open team work was impossible, as the floor was more like a bowling alley than a basketball floor. The game went to Union, 48 to 14.

In the next game, Richmond showed her disheartened followers that they could play basketball, if conditions were in any way favorable, by defeating Connersville, here, by a score 26 to 25, yet Connersville had a stronger team than Union.

The next game was at Selma. Here one of the team was heard to say, "Old Garfield Gym would be a paradise to Union and Selma," and later Portland was added. He was right; Selma won 36 to 15.

The starting of the new semester put new life into the team. Barnes was declared eligible and was made center in time for the Union game here. That the floor was the cause of the defeat at Union was clearly shown at this game, for the Union team was defeated here by the score of 29 to 22.

The Friday following was the great night for R. H. S. The team played Rushville before the Earlham-Rose Poly game. Richmond used pretty team work and won by a score of 30 to 29, after the closest and most exciting contest of the season.

The team went to Marion the next week. The game was fast

and rough, and spectacular, because of the acrobatic feats pulled off by the Richmond boys, in trying to avoid violent contact with the floor, because it was better adapted to dancing than to basket ball. Marion won 38 to 19.

The next game, with Connersville, was the only over-time game of the season. After five minutes of over-time, Connersville made the score 18 to 16.

The next game was at Portland. Here the team was again handicapped by conditions that made their style of play impossible, and Portland won 20 to 11.

The last game was played at Rushville, when Richmond was defeated 43 to 17.

The big game of the season was the one with the Faculty, before the largest crowd of the season. The faculty line-up was Miller and Horton, forwards; Waldrip, center; Menk, McClellan and Winjum, guards; and Thompson, sub. The game was so fast and hotly contested that Waldrip fainted from exhaustion. It required five minutes for Surgeon Kelly, Water-boy Lamar, Official Torrence and the "Candy Kid" Neff to bring him back. As their star men, Murray and Hill, were called out of town, the faculty lost the game.

"Dad" [illegible]

Boys' Basketball Team

The members of the R. H. S. team for 1910-11 were: Lanning and Taggart, forwards; Hoover and Barnes, centers, both terrors to restaurant owners; and Mayer, captain, and Schepman, who were always to be found after the game in some post-card store, guards.

---

Hilda M.—"What's 'venue'? Something to eat?"

---

"How happy could I be with either
Were t'other dear charmer away."

---

She is not looking for a mate
But still she's awfully fond of "Date."

# Tennis

CONSIDERABLE interest has been manifested in tennis although it is not as great as it should be in consideration of the facilities offered. Besides the courts owned by several clubs, there are four public courts. For each court, there is a full equipment, which may be used by school people free of charge, after they have paid their athletic dues, and by persons outside of school at a nominal cost. These courts are kept in good condition during the tennis season and are open for use after school, on Saturdays, and all the time during vacation.

Last year a handicap tournament was held. Interest in this was strong until just before the time for the finals, the school letter, which had been promised to the winner and runner up, was refused, even though it had been given the year before in the same sort of a tournament. However, the finals were played, Taggart winning in a very slow match.

Another tournament will be organized for this year and "R's" have been promised to the winner and runner up. Since every one who entered last year is still in the school and will probably enter, the tournament promises to be hotly contested.

---

Ed Williams—"Lucy can be my Taylor any day."
"Drip"—"Well, if Lucy won't be my Taylor, Anna May."

---

W. D. W.—"Well, I just happen to remember that I have two engagements for the same time. Now what shall I do?"
Royden P.—"Put one on each side."

---

"Hap"—Are you going to wear that sweater to the dance tonight? Haven't you a white collar?"
"Red"—"Yes, I have lots of white collars, but they are both in the wash."

# Baseball

IN ANSWER to an announcement from the chapel stage early last spring, about twenty-five fellows came out for practice.

After a few scrub games, the two promoters of this sport, Messrs. Waldrip and Torrence, each chose a team and named it after himself. The "Drippies" were captained by Elmer Johnson, and the "Tubbies" by John Longstreth.

A schedule was arranged between the two teams and a most interesting series of games followed. The pennant was won by the "Drippies" after some hard fought games.

In mid-season, the teams being anxious for a try at some other schools, a schedule under the management of Mr. Hamilton was attempted. This was impossible because there were no other teams in this part of the state within reasonable distance, and this plan was dropped. The teams disbanded after a most successful season.

The season of 1911 was started auspiciously by a large meeting, about thirty-five candidates being present. The plans of the manager, Mr. Waldrip, were announced. They were for a season of preparation and then for a try at some of the teams in nearby towns. This was heartily approved of by the meeting.

The captains for the two scrub teams were elected. They were John Longstreth and Albert Mayer. Both are experienced men.

It is planned for the teams to have a series of games to weed out the material and then to pick the school team from the best remaining players.

---

Miss Hawkins—"How do you find the area of a circle?"
Taggart—"Multiply the four sides together.

---

Charles S.—"They say there are germs in kisses."
Zadelle—"Now what could I catch from a kiss?"
Charles (boldly)—"Me."

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fast

League Baseball Teams

# Girls' Basketball

BECAUSE the gymnasium was not in condition, we were not able to begin basketball until the first of the year. Then only two scheduled games were played before the end of the fall semester. This semester we were reorganized as follows:

| Yale | Princeton | Harvard | Vassar |
|---|---|---|---|
| Scott (Capt.) | Shute (Capt.) | Nicholson (Capt.) | Shaw (Capt.) |
| Vogelsong | Gift | Kaufman | Nusbaum |
| Wickemeyer | Crabb, M. | Porter | Ray |
| Crabb, I. | Hunt | Beck | Pohlenz |
| Bullach | Stevenson | Cromer | Holzapfel |
| Sperling | Kamp | Converse | Shera, R. |
| Ford | Kemper | Johns | Canby |
| Myrick | Vossler | Pennell | Mather |
| Uhl | Pfafflin | Buckley | Gehr |
| Thomas | Smith | Monroe | Plummer |
| Hawekotte | Shera, G. | Russell | Hasty |
| White | | | Marvel |

As Shaw gave up basketball, her team elected Nusbaum captain. Up to this time Scott has not been beaten and Nicholson has never won. Shute beat twice and lost twice; Shaw did the same.

On Saturday afternoon, February 25, last term's basketball girls gave the "newies" a spread in the Gym. Just preceding the spread, in order to get up an appetite, two picked teams played "the best basketball game the girls have played."

The members of these teams were:

| Reds | Whites |
|---|---|
| Anna Nicholson | Ruth Scott |
| Alice Vogelsong | Phoebe Gift |
| Genevieve Kamp | Lucile Nusbaum |
| Isabelle Crabb | Ruth Shera |
| Elnora Shute | Marie Kaufman |
| Esther Beck | Margaret Pohlenz |
| Mona Porter | Margaret Wickemeyer |
| Cornelia Shaw | Marion Stevenson |

The queer thing about this game was that not a single foul was made. Think what that meant! It meant that Porter didn't push, that Crabb didn't crowd, that Gift didn't guard too closely, that Kaufman didn't run with the ball, and that Kamp didn't step over a line. In the first half Vogelsong threw three baskets and Nicholson one. Nusbaum threw four for the Whites. Eight in all! In the last half the Whites began to be discouraged, for what do you think? Scott's hair wasn't coming down! The falling of her hair was always a sign of victory. They didn't know what to do. Their interest began to flag. Again they looked. No, it wasn't coming down. Added to this was the fact that Wickemeyer had a long, flowing mane. Both of these signs tokened ill; accordingly they gave up in despair and Vogelsong, taking an unfair advantage of their lack of self-confidence, threw two of the cleanest baskets she

Level Basketball Teams

ever threw. This left the score 12 to 8. Nevertheless, it helped the Whites very much, for when Scott was instructed not to fasten her hair so securely after this, she faithfully promised not to. It is this simple fact which makes her this term's champion.

As to the spread—that doesn't need mentioning. It goes without saying that even the stately Mr. R. J. Horton, Physical Director, was laid up for a whole week after it. Miss Comstock had an eye on every one present and three times she had to leave her place at the west end of the Gym to tell Mr. Miller, who sat at the east end, that he mustn't eat two olives and two large sized bites of the "yellow salad" all at once.

## The Girls' Athletic Association

A Girls' Athletic Association was organized on March 5th with the following officers:

Cornelia Shaw, *President*
Meta Pendelin, *Vice President*
Mary Mosher, *Secretary*
Margaret Wickemeyer, *Treasurer*

Any girl who takes or has taken Gym can belong. The association is organized for sociability as well as for the promotion of sport.

Next page, please

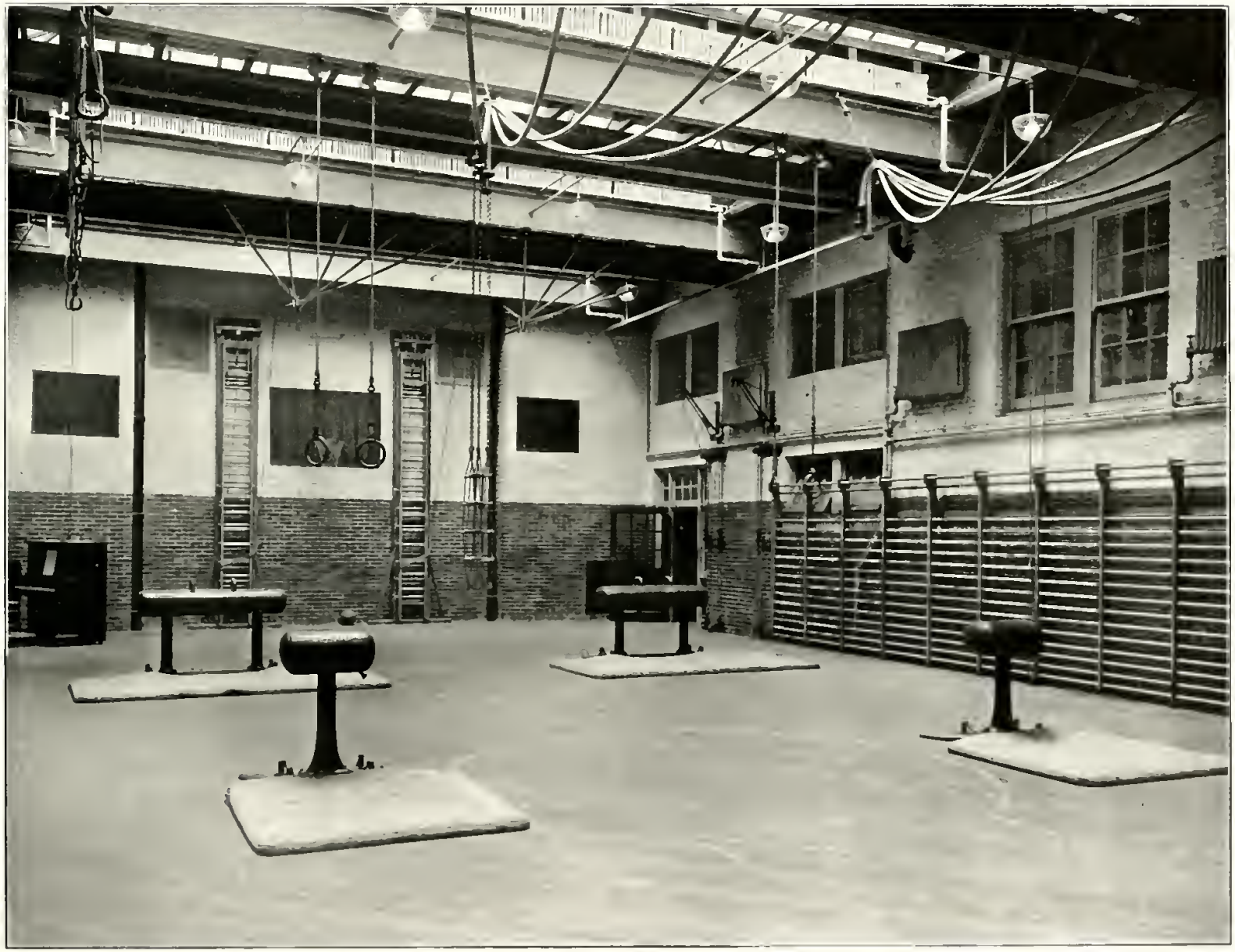
# The Gymnasium and Gymnasium Work

AT THE old building, as every one knows, there was no gymnasium, so whenever the basketball team practiced, or a gymnasium was needed for any purpose, it was necessary to go to the Y. M. C. A. But now we are in the possession of one of the finest and best equipped gymnasiums in the state.

It is fully equipped with stall-bars, chest weights, climbing poles, traveling rings, ladders, and the usual portable apparatus, and it is well adapted to playing basketball and volley ball. One of the many good qualities is the exceptionally good lighting from four large skylights.

As there is no place for spectators except along the walls, where they would interfere with the players, and a small space in the east end, all the basketball games, with the exception of the one with Portland, have been held in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. The interclass games and all basketball practice is held here, however.

Gymnasium work is held four days a week, two for the boys and two for the girls. The course of work is outlined and graded through four years, two of which are offered in Garfield, and the other two in High School. The two years in Garfield and the first year in High School are compulsory and credit for one year's work is required for graduation. The only requirement for physical training is that the student undergo a thorough physical examination at the beginning of the semester.



# Die Basz=Geige

IT WAS about two o'clock, on the afternoon of June third, and the High School orchestra was to go to Lewisville to play at a concert that night. "Herr Professor" Walter Becker (so called because he was principal double-bassist, assistant conductor, had moderately long hair, and talked German about half the time) was sauntering down High Street with his "dog-house" banging on his shoulder, scattering the innocent pedestrians right and left, just as if the sidewalk had been reserved for him that afternoon. He was just about to turn into Washington Street to go to the depot, when he saw Mabel Klein coming out of a store across the street. He stopped and whistled. She heard it and waited for him to cross the street.

"Sorry you're not going with us," he said. "We usually have a time. They should have taken you instead of Edwards, even if he has been in longer. He'll never be able to play. You'll miss a good time."

"And miss getting back at three o'clock in the morning. Not I. But I suppose one gets used to it."

"Yes, I am. Let's go into Kranz's and have a farewell soda. I may never get back alive with this thing. Wunschte dasz Ich piccolo spielte."

They went inside, she holding the door open while he brought the bass-fiddle in to the amusement of the clerks and the waiters. But she didn't mind them. Then two "banana specials" and a good half hour were consumed.

When they were again outside he said, "Come on, and walk down to the station with me. The train doesn't leave till two-fifty, so there's plenty of time for a stroll."

They started slowly down the street to the depot. When they were about three squares from the station, Mabel interrupted a long discourse of his about his prospects for the summer. "It strikes me we'd better hurry. What time have you?"

"Viertel nach zwei," he said absently.

"Good heavens! Walt, your watch has stopped! That clock on the corner has two-forty-seven."

"Good night!" yelled Walt, and started on a run, as fast as he could go, carrying the double-bass. Mabel followed him, she didn't know why. He was out of breath, however, about a block from the depot, and started to slow down, when "crash!" Walt had stepped on a slippery spot and fallen back on the bass. The next thing Mabel saw was a mixture of double-bass, "Professor" Becker and a select assortment of eloquence in a heap on the sidewalk. Walt finally extricated himself and stood ruefully gazing at the ruin.

"Are you hurt, Walter?" asked Mabel anxiously.

"Me? No, but that fiddle is. If I ain't the blamedest fool! Broke the bass and missed the train. Bet Ohrman's about wild. I was to play a solo tonight. Mabel, watch this mess till I go telegraph that train and tell Ohrman I'll get there, somehow."

He walked to the station, sent the telegram and returned about ten minutes later. "Well, that's done. It's up to me to find another bass and then get to Lewisville. Hang it! Not much left of this old 'grandfather'," he said, uncovering the bass carefully.

"Hello! It's not so bad. Neck broken loose; fingerboard smashed where I fell on it; a big crack in the side and the sound-post fallen over. A little trip to a good repairer in Chicago, a little glue a new fingerboard and about twenty dollars and he'll be the same old 'granddad'."

"Hey, you!" he yelled at a merchant's delivery wagon going by. "Take me and this thing home. See you tomorrow, Mabel."

He picked the bass up carefully, deposited it in the wagon and started to get in, too.

"Wait, Walt."

"Where are you going to get another bass?"

"I'll get William's. Plays at the Majestic. Oh, Hinours! he told me yesterday that he had to play a commencement solo at Harrisburg tonight. He's gone by this time and there isn't another bass in town fit to play a solo on."

"I'll tell you what."

"Just a minute." Walt turned to the driver of the wagon and gave him some directions. "Wait till I get there," he said as the wagon drove off. "Don't try to unload it."

"Now, what is it?"

"Uncle George, over at Connerton, has a fine bass. It used to be his grandfather's. You'll have to go there and then take the interurban to get to Lewisville, won't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, suppose I go along to Connerton and get Uncle George to lend you a bass, then maybe he will take us over to Lewisville in his machine. It's only seven miles."

"Mabel, you're a star. I'll never be able to thank you enough. We can get a train for Connerton at four-thirty. We'll have to hustle. I'll take the car home and unload the bass and meet you again at the C. & E. I. depot at four-fifteen. Well, here's your car. See you later."

About twenty minutes till eight a big gray car pulled up in front of the High School building in Lewisville. A girl carrying a suit case got out followed by a bass-fiddle, then the "professor," and finally "Uncle George" Klein.

"Come on in, Uncle George," cried Mabel.

"No, I'll come to the concert and meet you two here afterwards and take you back to Connerton for a few days."

"All right. Good-bye!"

Walt and Mabel went on into the building and finally found the auditorium and the rest of the orchestra. The director was pacing up and down in the ante-room, smoking a cigar.

Walt went out to him. "Well, we're here," he said. "Thanks to Mabel."

"That's evident," replied the director. "I was just about distracted."

"That's evident, too," rejoined Becker. "You have even so far forgotten yourself as to be found smoking a cigar in a school building in the presence of a number of young and tender high school children."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" said Mr. Ohrman, coming to, and throwing the cigar away. "Well, get your fiddle ready. It starts in fifteen minutes."

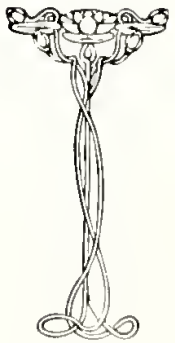
HUBERT CONOVER SMITH, '11

# Lucy's Interrupted Day Dream

(Dedicated to Lucy S—— and Charles B——)

Here in this old chest are legends
Of many a by-gone day;
With memories gold these tokens old
Were carefully laid away.
Just look at Grandma's diary—
All yellow and musty with age!
'Tis there her love-story's written,
Violet scented every page—

I wonder if long years from now
Some curious maid will see,
When looking o'er these ancient gowns
Some dress that belonged to me?
Perhaps 'twill be my marquisette,
And smoothing it she'll say,
"The dress my Great-Aunt Lucy wore
On graduation day.



"How oddly are these sleeves arranged!
How quaint in every way!"
Yet Uncle Charles thought not so
That graduation day.
He thought she looked just beautiful,
And told her so, I guess,
For Mother says, "She always loved
This dear old-fashioned dress."

Then she will fold it tenderly,
As I am doing this;
And on my faded portrait then
She'll softly print a kiss.
And then—is that the bell I hear?
Some one in the hall?
Yes, Mother, coming right away,
Charles must have come to call!

# The "Dark Room"

Mr. Lamar was preparing to give a lecture table experiment in the Chemistry class. Wallace Gifford, interested in the experiment, absentmindedly put his hand on the adjoining seat, occupied by Margaret Ferguson, leaving his arm hang over the back of the chair. Will Kloecker, who sat directly behind, saw this and tenderly placed Wallace's arm across the back of Margaret's chair. Just at this point Mr. Lamar, busy with the experiment, said, "Wallace, will you please go to the 'dark room'——"

He got no further, for the class burst into loud laughter. Gifford turned red up to his hair, and disengaged his arm, while Mr. Lamar, after a good laugh, finally brought the class to order. The he continued—

"Wallace, will you please bring me that large glass jar, that I left on the shelf in the 'dark room'?"

WINNERS OF PRELIMINARY DEBATE "TRY-OUT"

# Interscholastic Debating

THE history of the past year has been one of steady growth, and general betterment of the school and school life. And with these better conditions has come into the school something that comparatively few of the high schools of the state can boast of—an Interscholastic Debating Team.

The interscholastic debating owes its existence to the success of the Senior and Junior debating leagues, which were organized this year. Shortly after the two leagues were well started, challenges were sent to the Marion, Muncie, Anderson and Kokomo High Schools. The subject for debate in each challenge was, "Resolved, That the Commission Plan of Government is desirable and practicable for all the cities of the United States." One of the replies from these schools was favorable and plans were then made to have our first debate with Marion at Marion, April twenty-eighth. Richmond had the negative side of the question.

As soon as the interscholastic debating became more of a reality, one member of the Senior league and one of the Junior league were chosen to make an appeal to the Board of Control for some kind of a distinguishing mark if the team were successful. The two members gave a very strong argument before the Board which, after thinking over the matter, decided to award the team with an "R" similar to the athletic "R," if they made a creditable showing.

About this time the Earlham team was preparing for a debate with Albion on the same subject that we had, and as it would be good experience for both teams, a debate was arranged for. Although no decision was given, the High School team made a very creditable showing.

All the debates held the second semester in the two leagues were on the same question as the one to be held with Marion. In arranging the league debates in this way the debaters became much

High School Debating Team

better acquainted with the subject and in addition received invaluable practice in giving their speeches.

On March sixteenth, the preliminary "try out" was held. In this try-out any student of the school was eligible, and of the nine who were entered six were given places. The six were: Jennie Stevenson, Lila Stevenson, Virgil Porterfield, Eleonora Shute, Fred Girty and Frances O'Brien.

After another week of hard work the final was held and the team was chosen. Those who won places on the final team were: Eleonora Shute, Frances O'Brien and Fred Girty. Virgil Porterfield was chosen as alternate.

After much hard work on the part of the team and Mr. Murray and Mr. Neff, the debate was held at Marion on April twenty eighth. The weather was bad, but that only seemed to fire the ardor of all concerned rather than dampen it, and our team won a grand victory for R. H. S., the decision being unanimous.

After this it was decided to challenge the Crawfordsville team which had won on the affirmative side of the same question, and also Shortridge High School. Crawfordsville declined the challenge. A debate with Shortridge was then arranged for.

# The Senior Debating League

*Members*

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Stanley Lindstrom | Everett Ackerman | Pearl Earnest | Freda Seifert | Charles Smith | Frances O'Brien |
| Esther Beck | Hubert Smith | Elsie Hawekotte | Fred Rossiter | Eleonora Shute | Errett Haisley |
| Virgil Porterfield | | | | | |

THE Senior Debating League was first organized in December, 1910, being the outgrowth of a desire on the part of the Seniors to have some practice in that line of work. Mr. Murray called a meeting shortly before the holidays, and the plans of the organization were then made.

It was decided to have four teams with three members each and to keep a record of the number of games won and lost by each team; the team having the highest percentage at the end of the year would be awarded the League honors. The teams were designated as A, B, C and D respectively, with Stanley Lindstrom, Hubert Smith, Freda Seifert and Eleonora Shute as captains of the respective teams. The captains and Mr. Murray were to constitute an Executive Committee, to choose questions, judges and carry on any business of the organization. The debates were to be held on Thursday evenings and to be open to all interested in debating.

At this time it was also decided to accept a challenge from the Earlham Freshmen on the question, "Resolved, That the Commission Form of Government should be adopted by cities of the United States of twenty thousand inhabitants or more." As preparation for this debate it was decided to hold the first league debate on the same question. This debate was between teams A and B and was won by team B which had the affirmative, the side we were to have in the Earlham debate.

The debate with Earlham was one of the most successful debates of the season. The Earlham debaters were: Blair Converse, Clifford Plummer and Everett Wood. The High School debaters: Eleonora Shute, Stanley Lindstrom and Hubert Smith. The debate was held in the chapel and there was a fair-sized audience, composed of loyal supporters of both teams, showing that the students were interested in the success and promotion of debating in the school. Best of all, the judges unanimously decided in favor of our team.

The next debate was held January twelfth, on the subject, "Resolved, That the city would be justified in removing the car tracks from Glen Park and charging the expenses to the Traction Company." Teams C and D debated and the decision was awarded to D, which upheld the affirmative.

The following Thursday teams B and C debated the question, "Resolved, That the Literary test should be applied to all voters of the United States." Many interesting points were brought out by each team and it proved one of the best debates of the season. The decision was awarded to team C, which upheld the negative.

The next debate, on "Resolved, That Life Imprisonment should be substituted for Capital Punishment," was decided by teams A and D and was won by the latter on the negative.

The next debate was on the question of fortifying the Panama Canal. It was between teams A and C, and the judges decided that team A with the affirmative was in the right.

The last debate of the first semester was between the teams B and D and was on the question, "Resolved, That equal suffrage should be given the women of the United States." This question

has been debated so many times that one thinks that it would be uninteresting, but these teams went so at the root of the cause that I am sure if we all could have been there, we would have found it very interesting as well as amusing. We were all much surprised when it was requested that we all should meet in the Gymnasium immediately after the debate, and what do you think we found upon arriving down there? Well, in the middle of the floor was a "spread" that would make one stop in astonishment. Really, one would have to look around him and glance at the familiar gymnasium apparatus to satisfy himself that he was at an indoor picnic and not at Glen Miller Park or some other picnic grounds. But it was not until we had informally seated ourselves on the floor and eaten all that we could that we found that the girls could certainly cook just as well as debate. This little gathering was the most successful and enjoyable event of the season, but how could it be any other way when such a fine company of people come together to have a good time, and then we had become so familiar and well acquainted with each other that it seemed just like a big family picnic.

You will all agree that we could not possibly discontinue such a successful organization, so with the coming of the next semester we started right in again, determined to have such an enjoyable time as we had the first semester. More or less reorganization was necessary, as two of our members were compelled to drop the work to spend their time on the Annual, and two others dropped out. Still, by securing one new member and combining teams B and C with Charles Smith as captain, we arranged matters satisfactorily and went ahead with the work.

This semester's work was all devoted to the question, "Resolved,

Senior Debating Team

WINNERS OF SENIOR LEAGUE PENNANT

That the Commission Form of Government is practicable for all cities of the United States," inasmuch as this was the subject for the interscholastic debate.

This closed the season for the Senior Debating League and the one thing we all regret is that we did not have a similar club in all our high school years. We hope that many more will become interested in it and wish it the success that our league enjoyed.

There is a young fellow named Errett,
If you meet with his smile, beware o' it;
He lives only to buzz,
Which he invariably does,
With any girl able to bear it.

Onlooker at basketball game—"Well, there's Will Kloecker, unattached for once!"

Mr. Murray (night of Winter Festival)—"Go to Hades and get hitched up."

Dora Scott—"Oh, I wish I had a case like I had last year!"

## HE'S A JACK OF ALL TRADES

Lucy was humming "John Brown's Body."
Chas.—"That's touching! Where have you been hearing that?"
Lucy—"Oh, we've been talking about it over in history class."
Chas.—"Oh, did 'Drip' sing it for you?"

Hey diddle-diddle, Blanche Bayer and her fiddle,
"Chugs" Draper jumped over the moon,
"Pap" Nusbaum laughed to see such sport,
And Ruth Hadley ran away with the sp—piano.

Ed F.—"Don't know what I'll do with my "J" when I'm a Senior"

Senior (sweetly)—"Don't worry, you can use it for a couple of years yet."

Pearl—"Oh, isn't Mr. Menk too dear for anything?"
Esther—"Isn't he! He looks like a *perfect* Greek god.

James Mc. (translating German)—"Elizabeth grew very tired and sat down in the shade of a twig to rest."

Mr. Miller (at the Senior Debating League spread)—"Here's where I save fifteen cents tonight."

"Drip"—"Now, I'm not as prejudiced on this subject of matrimony as Mr. Thompson is."

# Junior Debating Leagues

LEAGUE A

Russell Gustin
Edith Uhl
Myra Roll
Fred Girty
Lila Stevenson
Herbert Adams
Mary Mather
Marion Stevenson
Westcott Hanes
Edwin Flook
Jennie Stevenson
Frank Boone

LEAGUE B

Howard Messick
Myra Scott
Cora Gates
Hilton Long
Ruth Hadley
Harry Woolley
Raymond Keily
Earnest Lehman
Viola Earnest

Junior Debating League A

DEBATING is new in the Richmond High School; especially is it new among the Juniors. The Seniors organized a league early in the year and we followed the example set for us by our elders.

It was in December that three Juniors, with the help of Mr. Murray, succeeded in calling a meeting of all Juniors interested in debating. Very good results were obtained for there were twelve pupils present in answer to the call. The purpose of the meeting was fully stated by Mr. Murray. The constitution was about the same as that adopted by the Seniors. There was some discussion as to how the teams should be chosen but finally the class was directed to appoint Mr. Murray a committee of one to select the teams.

Russell Gustin, Fred Girty, Mary Mather and Edwin Flook were elected captains of teams A, B, C and D respectively. As provided by the constitution, the captains constituted an executive committee which was to attend to all business of the club, select questions and judges and make out a schedule.

The executive committee met and elected Russell Gustin chairman and Mary Mather secretary; Fred Girty was appointed to secure judges for all debates. Edwin Flook was appointed to look

for suitable questions to bring before the meetings. At this meeting two questions were selected. The questions, "Resolved, That the school initial should be granted for a success in oratory or debate," and "Resolved, That life imprisonment should be substituted for capital punishment," were debated during the first semester.

At the next meeting of the executive it was decided to take up the question that Richmond presented to Marion for the interscholastic debate. The schedule was so arranged that each team would debate both sides of the question, "Resolved, That the Commission form is desirable and practicable as a form of government for the cities of the United States."

After this schedule was over there were five Juniors to enter the preliminary try-out. Of this number three were selected to enter the finals. On the team selected to meet Marion the Juniors have one representative, Fred Girty.

So much interest was shown in debating among the class of '12, that in February a new league consisting of three teams was organized, the constitution of this new league is about the same as that of the old league. Howard Messick, Hilton Long and Raymond Kelley are captains of the teams. The executive committee met and decided that the first question should be, "Resolved, That Richmond's right and left ordinance is a good one. This was the only debate held in the new league so far.

The Juniors have resolved to keep debating alive for some time to come. The Board of Control, always ready to aid in financial matters, has offered to buy a parchment and frame on which the names of the winners of these leagues shall be inscribed and be hung in the library, there to be an inspiration to the Juniors that shall follow in our footsteps.

With such aid and inducements as we have already received, we expect to carry it on in our Senior year with even greater enthusiasm and to make our success such that debating will always be an important feature in High School life.

Junior Debating League.

# Muffins

JACK had always imagined that Nelle would be an ideal cook, but tonight he was going to find out for sure. She was going to be in the cooking class that would be held that night after the dedication exercises were over. They were going to make muffins and while they were not supposed to give any away, yet Nelle had promised to slip one out to him if he came around. And he was going. Oh, yes, he was going!

After the exercises were over he stood around in the hall awhile, looking into the kitchen about every two seconds. Then, not wishing to appear too anxious, he decided to walk around the building while those muffins were baking.

How ridiculously uninteresting that building was! Why, he had been all over it, visited everything from the forge room to the fudge party, and within ten minutes was back, edging his way through the crowd that stood about the kitchen watching the class. How stupid of them! They couldn't have any muffins, so why on earth did they stand around and block the way of people who could?

At last he caught a glimpse of Nelle. How charming she looked in that pretty white frilled apron, and what a pretty air of housewifely importance she had! How daintily she handled everything! How much nicer she looked and did than the other girls!

At last Nelle saw him and hurried across the room.

"Oh, Jack," she whispered, "I have been watching for you. They're lovely. Here, I'll give you one—but don't let the teacher see you."

He took it carefully, but he couldn't wait until he was out of the room to taste it—it looked so delicious! He bit into it. Ye gods and little fishes! What was the matter? His face puckered in spite of himself.

"Is it good?" asked Nelle. "Why, Jack, what's the matter?"

"!—oh, I say—why, what are they flavored with?"

"Lemon," she answered, anxiously, "Isn't it all right? Oh, maybe I forgot to flavor it at all!"

"Why—a—er—but didn't you put some alum in them? My—why—a—my mouth feels about as big as a thimble."

"Alum!" she almost shrieked. "Why, no, of course not. Why, Jack," almost tearfully, "aren't they good?"

"Oh, yes, yes! Sure, they're fine! I just wondered about the flavor," he assured her, "but I must go now. Thanks awfully for the muffin."

With that he hurried out, and when once safely in the hall jammed that muffin into his pocket, exclaiming:

"Well, let them say what they please, I'll have no more faith in cooking schools. The kind of muffins Mother makes are good enough for Willie."

—Hildegarde L. Fairchild '12

# Board of Control

PRIOR to the time of the establishment of a Board of Control in the Richmond High School, athletics and all school activities were promoted and cared for in a haphazard and unsystematic manner by the student body. The athletics especially, were of a type not conducive to a good High School spirit and the careless management of the different school functions often left the school in debt, which tended to establish a bad name for the school in the community.

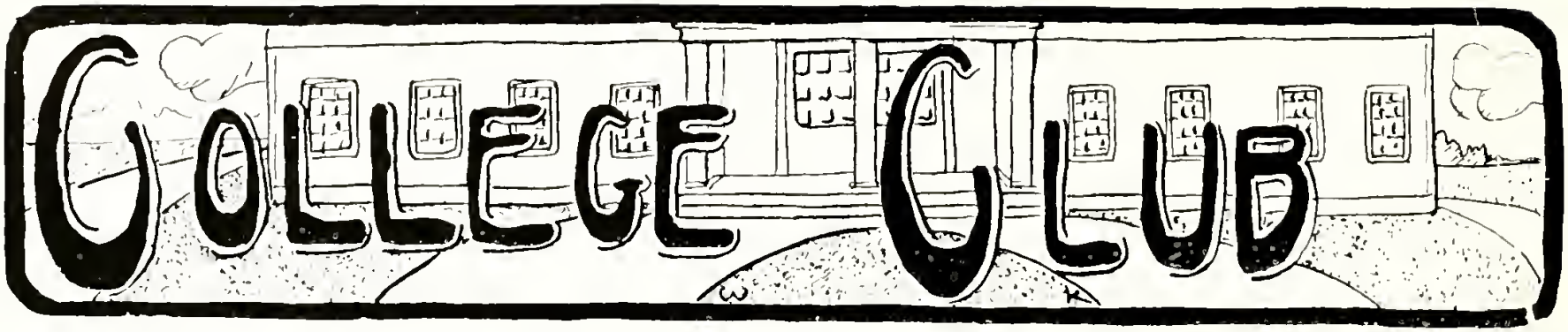
The first notion of a Board of Control grew out of the State Athletic Association seven years ago, for seeing the advantage of this association Richmond, as well as South Bend, Wabash, Indianapolis, Madison and others, decided to establish Boards of Control in the High Schools. The Board of Control was first organized in the Richmond High School in September, 1908. It consists now, as it did then, of six members, three chosen from the faculty by the students, and three from the student body by the faculty. These members are chosen at the beginning of each fall semester and serve for the following year. The constitution provides for a regular meeting each month of the school year, but other meetings are held at the call of the president when some important matter is to be considered. The principal is also in attendance at these meetings. The constitution also states that the president, vice-president, and secretary shall be appointed from the student members and the treasurer from the faculty members. These officers are elected at the first meeting of the board.

The board, when first organized, merely had charge of the athletics of the school. It made rules by which those athletics, which were not provided for in the I. H. S. A. A. rules, could be conducted. It made rules and regulations for the awarding of "Rs" to eligible members of the different games, and for the use of the apparatus. It financed the teams and appointed one of the members of the faculty as a common manager for all athletic teams.

At the reorganization in 1909 it was decided that the board in addition to these duties, should have authority in all affairs pertaining to the school. It now takes charge of and financiers all school activities, such as class plays, the Fall Festival or Carnival, the Annual, the sending of school representatives, of oratorical or literary merit, to other schools, and all things deemed worthy of support, in connection with the life of the school.

Thus the Board of Control, standing for the joint management of the students and faculty over most of the school activities, tends to bring about their co-operation, and not only does it create a mutual interest, but, by bringing them together in a confidential and intimate way, it has done more to make the faculty and students closer and better friends than anything else in the school.

BOARD OF CONTROL
WANDA JOHNSON
CHARLES E. SMITH
EDITH TALLANT
F.L.TORRENCE
I.E.NEFF
FRANK METZGER
W.D.WALDRIP




Paul Schepman
Emery Caster
Wallace Gifford
Ralph Hasemeier
F. S. Lamar
John Longstreth

Westcott Hanes
Ed H. Flook
L. R. Bronson
A. L. Murray
Errett D. Haisley

George McClellan
Guy D. Miller
Royden Parke
H. A. Pettijohn
Charles Smith

Robert Stauber
J. F. Thompson
Isaac E. Neff
Hubert C. Smith
Webster White

Howard Wentling
Harry Wooley
Darrell Thomas
Hilton Long
Howard Messick

Mark Shofer
Fred Girty
Robert Thompson
Edgar A. Menk
Albert Mayer
W. D. Waldrip

*President*—Ed Flook
*Vice-President*—Emery Caster
*Secretary*—Geo. O. McClellan
*Treasurer*—Paul Schepman
*Sergeant-at-Arms*—Carl Siewfke

THE College Club was first organized in December, 1909. All Junior and Senior boys and such others as the club may elect are eligible for membership and become active members on payment of dues. Its purpose is to encourage boys to go to college, by interesting them in college life; to enable a boy to choose the college best fitted for the line of work he wishes to take up; and finally, to suggest or provide ways by which boys of limited means may get a college education.

The first meeting of the present school year was held September 30, 1910, in the Y. M. C. A., and the officers for the first semester were elected.

The second meeting was held October 14. At this meeting a number of new members were received and interesting letters from Mr. Brunson and Ed Cox were read. Then Mr. Neff gave some very interesting reminiscences of life at DePauw. Following this were refreshments.

On January 20, 1911, Professor Scott of Earlham gave an interesting and very instructive talk. Then several representatives of the Domestic Science Department served sandwiches, escaloped oysters, pickles and coffee. This meeting was held in the club's new quarters in room twenty-two, and roll-call showed a record attendance, thirty-seven being present.

On February 24, officers were elected for the present semester and then Mr. Murray gave a talk on "The Editorial Side of Newspaper Work."

We have not space enough to give an account of each meeting, suffice it to say that Mr. Menk, Dr. Holmes, Mr. Miller, Mr. McClellan, Mr. Murray, and several "Inkes" were among the other attractions, and any of the members will testify that one is missing something if he is not a member of the College Club.

THE COLLEGE CLUB

# PEDESTRIAN·CLUB

Meta Pfafflin
Mary Mather
Lila Stevenson
Cornelia Shaw
Ruby Bulach
Emerald Kemper

Helen Hershey
Celina Gehr
Edna Von Pein
Genevieve Kamp
Inez Hasty
Ruth Kohlstedt

Bertha Walterman
Vera Zuttermeister
Edith Tallant
Edith Schnelle
Emily Fletcher

Zelma Lynn
Lillian Johnson
Wanda Johnson
Grace Shera
Ruth Shera

Eleanora Shute
Marie Kaufman
Elizabeth Marvel
Florence Kamp
Marian Stevenson

*President*—Eleonora Shute
*Vice-President*—Mary Mather
*Secretary*—Cornelia Shaw
*Treasurer*—Emily Fletcher

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Who are we?
We are the R. H. S. P. C.!
Are we it?
Well, I guess!
We are the walkers of the R. H. S.
Rah! Rah! Rah!
PEDESTRIANS!

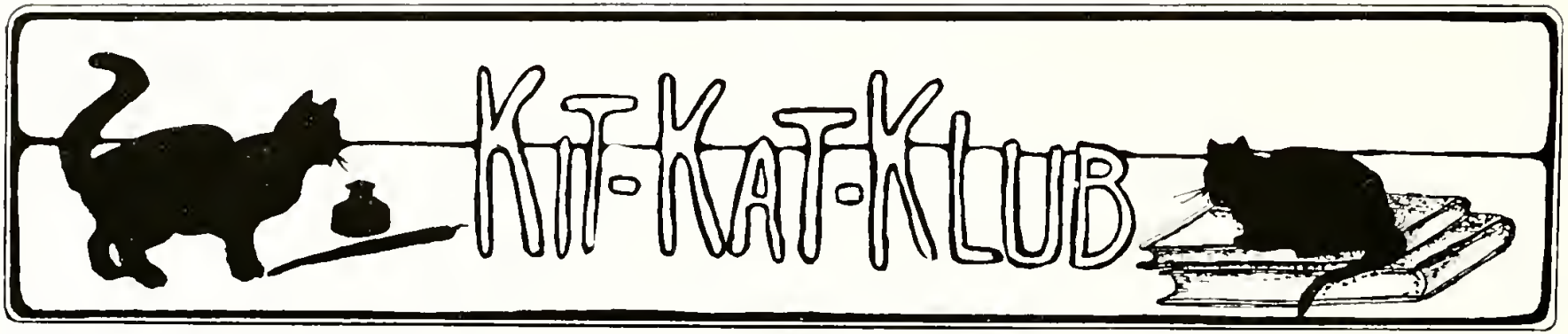
Who are we? Well, you certainly are new if you ask that, because through an article in the *Indianapolis Star* we are known all over the country. Anywhere in a radius of four miles of Richmond, we are known personally to every living creature, for there isn't a dog that hasn't barked at us, a chicken that hasn't run squawking out of our way, a horse that hasn't shied at us, a cow with horns that hasn't scar—a- hindered our progress, nor a single farmer who hasn't told us how far to town (and given us a lift).

We are the walkers of the R. H. S. The originator of the club walked clear up to Chicago, and they kept him. And we all have worn out so many shoes that one Cincinnati firm asked whatever had happened. It was told of us, and, after enlarging the factory, it used our picture as its advertisement, since we are the best patrons. And, since we wear out so many shoes, walking has become our second nature. We walk over the country, we walk over the town; we walk as we study, we walk as we eat, and some of us walk as

we sleep. But we don't even stop there. One Pedestrian walked off with a place on the Marion Debating Team, another walked off with the assistant editorship of the PIERIAN, and the rest of us walked off with the honors of our classes. Why, we just pick up the whole High School and walk off! Fall in line, and now, all together—

Rah! Rah! Rah!
PEDESTRIANS!

THE PEDESTRIAN CLUB




| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Marion Stevenson | Edwin Flook | Mary Butler | Freda Seifert | Marjorie Curme | Helen Fox |
| Howard Messick | Ralph Snavely | Viola Earnest | Benton Barlow | Mable Johns | A. L. Murray |
| Emily Fletcher | Westcott Hanes | Hilton Long | Katherine Ensminger | Myra Scott | Edith Tallant |
| Jessie Kimbrough | Willard Stevens | Lois Kelly | Ruth Hadley | Katherine Hunt | Anna Finfrock |
| Esther Crockett | | | | | |

OFFICERS

*President*—Edwin Flook

*Vice-President*—Howard Messick

*Secretary*—Lois Kelly

*Sergeant-at-Arms*—Hilton Long

THE Kit Kat Club was organized a year ago by the English Department. Since then we have been given a room for our own use and we meet the eighth period every other Thursday. Mr. Murray is so busy this year he could not help us much, so now we are in charge of Miss Finfrock, who takes a kindly interest in our affairs.

If you will look at the picture you will readily see that we are as brilliant as our name. But do not be afraid of us on that account, for we welcome nearly anyone aspiring to literary or dramatic fame. Dues are exclusive, for every one who belongs must get not less than seventy five per cent. in his studies.

We are very proud of the music we are able to have. Perhaps you would like to know that some of us can sing. These members gladly sing for us songs that we feel sure are not to be heard anywhere else in the school. Beside these we nearly always have some one to play on the piano.

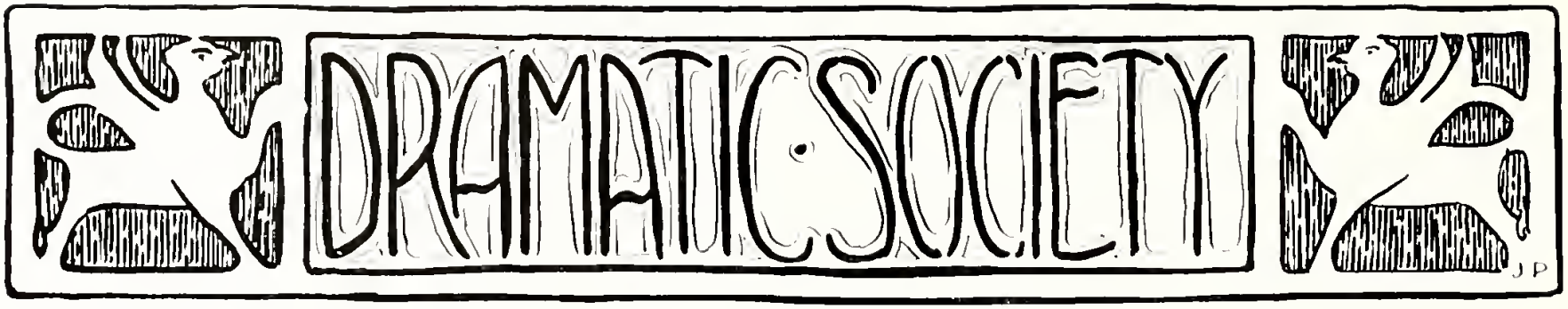
The club has developed some excellent readers, so that one of the most interesting parts of our programs are the selections read from standard authors. This is not as serious as it sounds, however, for most of them are humorous stories, often read in dialect. We are trying to do more outside reading in connection with the club work. This always leads to discussions which become so ex-

citing that some of the members can hardly keep their seats and have to be reminded of parliamentary law.

We also hear a number of thrilling stories written for the benefit of the club and appreciate them immensely and try not to question the truth of these tales, particularly when the writer tells us some of his own experiences.

This year we resolved to give a play. At last we decided on the playlet, "Courtship Under Difficulties." It was hard to choose the cast, for at that time there were no boys to take the parts. But such a trifle as that did not disturb us long. We wanted it to be a great success, but there was so little stage scenery it all depended on the actors. Marjorie Curme, in Mr. Lamar's overcoat, made an ardent lover, and Katherine Ensminger became a charming heroine when she had on a long skirt; Marian Stevenson acted the part of the cousin. There was a large audience present; in fact, it was so large that those who made the cocoa (the Kit-Kat Club believes in refreshments) would not care to tell what part of it was water. We know that it was good, all the same, because Mr. Neff asked for more.

The Kit Kat Club




| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Esther Crockett | Hubert Smith | Margaret Wickemeyer | A. L. Murray | Madge Smith | Marjorie Curme |
| Maurine Converse | Robert Taylor | Phoebe Gift | Myra Scott | Wm. Kloecker | Ben. W. Kelly |
| Marguerite Border | Marjorie Meagan | Alice Vogelsong | Marie Peed | Rudolph Price | Guy D. Miller |
| Ed H. Flook | Florence Burgess | Howard Messick | Elsie Hawekotte | Clark Myers | Esther Beck |
| Errett Haisley | Rose Ferling | Isaac E. Neff | Miriam Krone | Ernestine Conley | Grace Shera |
| Eleonora Shute | Anna Finfrock | John Thomas | Margaret Ferguson | Edna Johnson | Freda Seifert |
| Meta Pfafflin | Harold Myers | Hilton Long | Katherine Hunt | Lucy Mae Taylor | Everett Ackerman |
| Katherine Ensminger | Wray Draper | Edith Tallant | Lucy Smyser | Ruby Kavanaugh | Mildred Beckoff |

EDWIN FLOOK, *President*
LUCY SMYSER, *Vice-President*
GUY D. MILLER, *Secretary*
ERRETT HAISLEY, *Treasurer*
WILL KLOECKER, *Marshal*

THE Dramatic Society has but recently been organized. The purpose of the society is to give its members a better understanding of dramatic art, and to acquaint them with the history of the drama. To gain this latter, a number of programs will be given at the meetings, which, when completed will cover the field of English drama, from the early "Miracle" and "Morality" plays down to the present.

The first program was given on April tenth. It consisted of a talk on the beginnings of English drama, by Mr. Murray; a resume of the mystery play—"Abraham and Isaac," and of the morality play—the "4 P's."

The second program was taken from "Ralph Roister Doister."

Following this are to be given—"Tamburlaine," by Christopher Marlowe, and "The School for Scandal," by Sheridan; and finally some modern drama, to be chosen later.

The Dramatic Society

A FEW years ago in our high school a ladies' chorus was organized under the direction of Mr. Earhart. It numbered about forty young ladies and very high-class work was done. After a few years, however, the director found that he could not give sufficient time to it, so, as it was not credited work, the Ladies' Chorus was given up.

Since that time no real chorus work has been done, except incidentally in the Critical Study class, until the beginning of the present school year.

When the new course of study was planned, it was decided to offer chorus work as a credited subject. For attendance at two rehearsals a week, two-tenths credit is given; or one-tenth for one rehearsal.

About eighty were enrolled in chorus work the first semester. After all the voices had been tested (which is the only requirement), the chorus was organized, with very good results. Part songs, folk-songs and a few large choruses were rehearsed, and the Chorus made one appearance in chapel, with the following program:

| | |
|---|---|
| Canon—For the Lord is a Mighty God (95th Psalm) | *Mendelssohn* |
| The Two Roses | *Franz Abt* |
| The Hussars | *Storch* |
| In Dublin's Fair City | *Old Irish* |

The enrollment increased to one hundred and five at the beginning of the February term, showing that the chorus is an attractive feature of the school work. With the aid of the new members the chorus was better organized, so that, as the ability of the chorus grows, more difficult and effective numbers can be studied.

The Chorus appeared in chapel again on April twelfth, giving this program:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | The Dawn, from "Martha" | *Floxtow* |
| 2 | *a* Oh, Beware! | *Dregert* |
| | *b* Love's Sorrow | *Italian Folksong* |
| | *c* The Dawning Light | *Cesar Cui* |
| 3 | Sailor's Song, from "The Flying Dutchman" | *Wagner* |

The Chorus expects to sing again before the end of the semester.

The purpose of the Chorus is best stated by its director, Mr. Earhart—

"We wish to learn choruses and art songs that are the best examples of musical art. Our main objects are to acquire ability as chorus singers; to learn intelligent management of the voice as far as this can be done without systematic individual attention and to increase musical understanding and appreciation."

The Chorus

# The Orchestra

WILL EARHART, *Conductor*

*First Violins—*

J. F. Thompson
Marguerite Hasemeier
Fred Rossiter
Blanche Bayer
Dale Shreeve
Wesley Howard
Ruth Scott
Cornelia Shaw
Charles Hoey
Emery Caster

*Second Violins—*

Raymond Kelley
Robert Lebo
Edward Hollarn
Darrell Harvey
Paul Neff
Roland Ball
Carl Blomeyer
Beatrice Williams
Burton Howard
Marjorie Morgan
Arthur Williams

*Viola—*

James McCauley

*Cellos—*

Hubert Smith
Clark Myers
Lucile Nusbaum

*Basses—*

Wray Draper
Chester Burdsall
Benton Barlow

*Flutes—*

Royden Parke
Edwin Flook
Russell Noss
Marlowe Kluter

*Oboes—*

Ira Murray
Eugene Bowman

*Clarinets—*

Roland Nusbaum
Lawrence Peterson
Robert Stauber
Emmett Barrett

*Bassoon*

Clem Ferguson

*Cornets—*

Ralph Hasemeier
Carl Sieweke
Harold Myers
William Huber
Warren Beck
Donald Warfel
Eugene Quigg
Ernest Parks
Verlin Ratliff

*French-horns—*

Adolph Getz
Philip Gates

*Trombone—*

Jesse Barnes

*Tympani—*

Harry Wooley

*Drums—*

Will Rossiter

*Piano—*

Ruth Hadley

THE Richmond High School Orchestra is one of the most unique of our many organizations, and is recognized to be one of the largest and most proficient organizations of its kind in the country. It has increased steadily from its organization in 1899 as a mandolin club, until it now numbers fifty-four pieces.

Formerly the orchestra had to take what came in the matter of players, and, of course, a vascillating and often insufficient instrumentation resulted. In 1908, to remedy this, the plan of buying instruments, to be placed in the hands of industrious and capable pupils, was conceived. The money for this was raised by a special issue of the *Reflector*, and two French-horns, a bassoon, an oboe, a trombone and kettle-drums were purchased. Last spring two violas were added, and more instruments are to be bought this spring.

These instruments are placed in the hands of pupils, who, as soon as they become reasonably proficient in the handling of them, are admitted into the orchestra, and remain in as long as they show signs of progress. In this way the orchestra is enabled to maintain a constant and sufficient instrumentation.

The orchestra is required to play for chapel exercises, teachers' association meetings and all High School functions, and for this and the regular weekly rehearsal, pupils receive five-tenths credit, and five-tenths additional credit is given to members who are also members of the Richmond Symphony Orchestra.

THE ORCHESTRA

*President*—Ruth Hadley
*Vice-President*—Floyd Reid
*Secretary*—Lois Kelly
*Sergeant-at-Arms*—Russell Gustin

THE Meridian Club was organized in March, 1911, for the purpose of affording some kind of entertainment for the pupils who bring their lunch. Mr. Neff was instrumental in organizing the club and its success is largely due to his enthusiasm and excellent advice.

At the organization no constitution was drawn up, but the following officers, to be selected at the first meeting of each semester, were decided upon—president, vice-president, secretary, and sergeant at arms. The meetings are held every Wednesday at high-noon in room fifty-four.

At the beginning of each term two members of the club are chosen as captains and these choose sides. These sides arrange for the program for each meeting, alternately. Our programs are always interesting: original stories are read by their authors; splendid recitations and well chosen readings are given and plenty of good music, both vocal and instrumental, is furnished.

On April fifth, at Mr. Neff's suggestion, we had a spelling match, and much to our surprise, many of us found that we could not spell the simplest words. However, now that we have found it out, we are sure that we shall profit by our experience and do much better next time. So you see our club is helpful as well as entertaining, and we hope and expect to make it count for something in the school.

THE MERIDIAN CLUB

# The Alumni Association

THE Alumni Association of the Richmond High School was reorganized December 7, 1910, by a number of enthusiastic representatives of various classes. The following officers were elected:

*President*—PAUL COMSTOCK, '91.
*Vice-President*—ANNA BRADBURY, '96.
*Secretary*—ELECTA HENLEY, '06.
*Treasurer*—WILL RELLER, '04.

The main purpose in reorganization was to make the Association permanent, and to further this effort, circular letters sent to all people who have graduated from this school since it was founded in 1871, to ask their co-operation, to tell them of the present officers, and their desire to welcome the 1911 graduates with a banquet.

As the present organization is still in its infancy and a full business meeting will not be held until after the banquet in June, the efforts thus far have been principally in organization. However, the prospects for a good organization are very good and the leaders have high hopes for its success.

CLASS OF 1906

George Rettig—Employed by an Indianapolis Motor Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
Pearl Moss—Richmond.
June Van Allen—Teaching in Glenwood, Iowa.
Charles McLelland—Bookkeeper for Watt & Keelor, Richmond.
Hilda Shute—Teaching, Kokomo High School.
Donna Parke—Art teacher, Indianapolis.
Glenna Clendenin—Married to Mr. Keiger, Richmond.
Edna Deuker—Employed at Hoosier Store, Richmond.
Nora Endsley—At home, south of Richmond.
Dorothy Ruch—Employed by International Harvester Co., Richmond.
Jessie Garver—Lansing, Michigan.
Rhea Hutchinson—Married to Dr. Loper, Richmond.
Elizabeth Thomas—Society editor of *Palladium*, Richmond.
Bessie Jones—Morrisson-Reeves Library, Richmond.
Wilbur Hasemeier—Boston Store, Richmond.
Earl Burk—Medical University, Los Angeles, Cal.
Brock Fagan—Teaching in Parksville College, Parksville, Mo.
Ralph Guyer—Teacher, Muncie High School.
Myron Hill—At home, east of Richmond.
Electa Henley—Teaching Domestic Science, Garfield School, Richmond.
Nellie Bulach—Stenographer at American Seeding-Machine Co., Richmond.
Mary Bescher—St. Louis, Mo.
Florence Corwin—Teaching, Coesse, Ind.
Florence Davenport—Richmond.
Beulah Eliason—Teacher in Wayne County schools.
Mary Gluys—Married to Mr. Wyatt Woods, Chicago.
Marguerite Wilson—Teacher, Wayne County schools, Richmond.

BESSIE ADAMS
First Scholarship Honors, 1910
06²⁸⁄₃₈

SARAH HELEN SPARKS
Second Scholarship Honors 1910
95 31/50

Hazel Gregg—Employed at Hoosier Store, Richmond.
Grace Hoover—Married to Mr. Harry Gallagher, Richmond.
Katherine Rettig—Earlham.
Frank Brown—Civil Engineer with the Hollerbird & Roach Construction Co., Chicago.
Monroe Vorhees—Traveling for a Connecticut Shoe Co.
Esther Jones—Teacher in Wayne County schools, Richmond.
Cora Reynolds—At home, west of Richmond.
Estella Cates—Married to Mr. Hood, Portland, Ind.
Maud Reynolds—Bryn Mawr.
Elenita Simmons—Teacher in Wayne County schools, Richmond.
Esther Hill—Richmond.
Mary Myers—Stenographer and bookkeeper at Quaker City Machine Shop, Richmond.
Florence Mote—Stenographer and bookkeeper for Singer Sewing Machine Co., Richmond.

## CLASS OF 1907

Elizabeth Sudhoff—Teacher in Wayne County schools.
Virginia Graves—Earlham.
Russell McClelland—Employed by the Richmond Home Telephone Co.
Pauline Carrier—Lafayette, Ind.
Julius Grosvenor—Indianapolis Medical School.
Walker Land—Employed by the Wayne Works, Richmond.
James Watson—Clerking, Big Sandy, Montana.
Grace Paulus—Nurse at Easthaven; married to Mr. Herbert Gueber, Richmond.
Ralph Cain—President of Richmond Candy Co.
Carl Eggemeyer—Employed at Eggemeyer's Grocery, Richmond.
Willard Jessup—Reporter on *Palladium*, Richmond.
Mark Pennell—Employed at Reed's Hardware Store, Richmond.
Stanley Schaefer—Indiana University.
Nellie Feasel—Teaching at White Water School, Richmond.
Margaret Knollenberg—Teaching, Union City schools.
Jeannette Von Pein—Stenographer for Richmond Baking Co., Richmond.
Sherman Brown—Business College, Richmond.
Donald Graves—Purdue University.
Carl Lindstrom—Employed by the American Bridge Co., Chicago.
Mary McLellan—Teacher in Wayne County schools, Richmond.
Martha McLellan—Bookkeeper for Jones Hardware Co., Richmond.
Louis Dingley—Stenographer for International Harvester Co., Richmond.
Jesse Miller—Deceased.
George Nixon—Illinois University.
Howard Rankin—Graduate of Wabash. Employed by United States Forestry Department.
James Wood—Electrician in St. Louis
Edna Bymaster—Richmond.
Harriett Dickinson—Richmond.
Marguerite Doan—Earlham.
Carrie Druley—Boston, Ind.
Ruby Haner—Richmond.
Alice Kamp—Teaching Kindergarten at Sevastopol School, Richmond.
Agnes Horton—Teaching Drawing in Richmond.

[illegible]
Third Scholarship Honors 1910
[illegible]

Stella Louise Penny
Scholarship Honors, 1910
94 9/10

Florence King—Indiana University; now in Richmond.
Bertha Miller—Earlham.
Fern Owens—Stenographer at Starr Piano Factory, Richmond.
Irma Pickering—Private secretary to President Kelly, Earlham.
Lena Thompson—Employed by Jones Hardware Co., Richmond.
Ruth Thistlethwaite—Richmond.
Frank Elliot—Earlham.
Elvira Voorhees—Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.
Bradford Williams—Stetson University, Florida.
Thomas Campbell—Cornell University.
John Murray—Stenographer at Pennsylvania Depot, Richmond.
Hazel Gadbury—Teacher at Montpelier, Ind.
Raymond Quinlivan—Clerk in the office of the Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, Richmond.
Harry Dickey—Wittenberg College.
Elwood Silberman—Indianapolis.

CLASS OF 1908

Clarence Gates—Indiana University.
John Carroll—Employed by the Prudential Insurance Co., Richmond.
Emmett Bartel—Engaged in Dry Goods Business, Chicago.
John Clements—Kenyon College.
Harry Clendenin—Chemist in Clendenin Fertilizer Factory, Richmond.
Walter Engelbrecht—Employed by Jones Hardware Co., Richmond.
Benjamin Deuker—Earlham.
Kenneth Foulke—Earlham.
Harry Karns—Teaching, Pana (Ill.) High School.
Edward Lamberson—Employed by Casket Co., Richmond.
Newton Lamb—Ann Arbor.
William Metzger—Telegrapher for the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., Richmond.
Rabin Sudhoff—Missouri School of Mines.
Osa Watkins—New Castle, Ind.
Arline Barlow—Teacher in Finley School, Richmond.
Barbara Beckman—Earlham.
Lessie Conn—Richmond.
Marie Deuker—Employed at Hoosier Store, Richmond.
Lillian Eves—Earlham.
Edna Ferling—Employed by Dr. N. S. Cox, Richmond.
Edith Guyer—Richmond.
Opal Lovin—Richmond.
Martha McClellan—Married to Mr. Rodney B. Graham, Indianapolis.
Lova Mansfield—Bookkeeper at Phœnix Grocery, Richmond.
Emma Parker—Married to Howard McAdams, Richmond.
Jessie Sands—Kindergarten teacher, San Diego, California.
Eva Phelps—Substitute teacher in grade schools, Richmond.
Marjorie Simpson—Teacher in Wayne County schools, Richmond.
Alice Steen—Employed by Geo. H. Knollenberg Co., Richmond.
Edna Skinner—Employed by Geo. H. Knollenberg Co., Richmond.
Paul Fisher—Indiana University.

Alsie Lasell French
Scholarship Honors, 1910
94 15/41

Rosa L. Chenoweth
Scholarship Honors, 1910
93.37-41

Lucile Turner—Teaching music, Richmond.
Howard Crowe—Reporter on *Item*, Richmond.
Garner Druly—Indiana Dental College, Indianapolis.
Alden Marshall—Employed by American Seeding-Machine Co., Richmond.
Charles Nye—Nye Tool Machine Works, Chicago.
Claude Waldo—On a farm near Chester, Ind.
Agnes Anderson—Teaching in Dillsboro, Ind.
Mary Dickinson—Wayne County, Music and Art teacher.
Bertha Garver—Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.
Maude Hamilton—Employed by Dr. Stevenson, Richmond.
Gertrude Bartel—Earlham.
Forrel Hunt—Married to Mr. Harley Cox, Richmond.
Mabel Kuhn—Married to Mr. Raymond Harrison, Indianapolis.
Cora Kirby—Teacher in Richmond Public Schools.
Mary Likens—Ohio State University.
Sarah Nixon—University of Illinois.
Lucile Polglase—Richmond.
Fannie Simmons—Teacher in Wayne County schools.
Bertha Taylor—Indiana Conservatory of Music.
Muriel Self—Teacher at Dayton, Ohio.
Ben Lawrence—Ann Arbor.
Ruth Harris—Teacher in Wayne County schools, Richmond.
Ruth Mott—Married to Mr. Walter Woodworth, Richmond.
Mary Stoner—Indiana University.
Robert Tallant—Purdue University.
Fannie Jones—Earlham.
Howard Reid—Harvard.
Deborah Shute—Clerking for Nicholson Book Co., Richmond.
Glenn Harsh—Studying law, Philadelphia.
Ruby Kelly—Teaching, New Paris (Ohio) High School.

CLASS OF 1909

Harriett McMullen—Earlham.
Donald Johnson—Traveling in Europe.
Hubert Wann—Editor-in-Chief PIERIAN, '09, Earlham.
Seth Dingley—Employed by Jones Hardware Co., Richmond.
Ruby Schneider—Teaching in Boston Township.
Robert Thornburg—PIERIAN Staff, '09; reporter on *Palladium*.
Agnes Kelly—PIERIAN Staff, '09; Earlham.
Elaine Jones—Earlham.
Ruth Peltz—PIERIAN Staff, '09; Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.
Elmer Grosvenor—Manager of Elmrow Farm, Elmrow, Michigan.
Marguerite Rush—PIERIAN Staff, '09, post graduate student of High School.
Gertrude Smith—Earlham.
Blaine Edwards—At home, between Fountain City and Lynn.
Maude Miller—Richmond.
Edith Watson—Teaching at New Salem, North Dakota.
Eric Sudhoff—Employed by Richmond City Water Works, Richmond.
Martha Scott—Earlham.

Hubert Wann
Scholarship Honors, 1908
09.10

Josephine Richardson—Ohio State University.
Howard Hunt—Pierian Staff, '09; Earlham.
Abbie Schaeffer—Pierian Staff, '09; Richmond.
Ralph Brown—Pierian Staff, '09; Leland Stanford University
Rosa Gates—Indiana University.
Raymond Richards—Deceased.
Edna Marlatt—Earlham.
Mary Highley—Stenographer at Court House, Richmond.
Wilbur Sudhoff—Missouri State University.
Mary Fisher—Pierian Staff, '09; teacher in Wayne County schools.
Oliver Overman—Employed by Gebhard Contracting Co., Lafayette, Ind.
Vera Crome—Earlham.
Elizabeth Morris—Wellesley College.
Frances McMullen—Ohio State University.
Arthur Curme—Employed by Feltman Shoe Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
Charlotte Bayer—Employed at Tinney Millinery Store, Richmond.
Norma Runge—Employed at Runge's Feed Store, Richmond.
Georgia Gray—Centerville, Ind.
Jessie Crane—Employed at Hoosier Store.
Kenneth Barton—Indiana University.
Julia Cook—Richmond.
Crystal Wright—Earlham.
Lucile Townsend—Pierian Staff, '09; teaches music in city.
Russell Heitbrink—Purdue University.
Arthur Wissler—Earlham.
James Chapman—Richmond.
Raymond Myrick—Earlham.
Ada Heath—New Paris, Ohio.
Charles Maier—Harvard.
Bernhardt Knollenberg—Pierian Staff, '09; Earlham.
Charles Towle—Ballinger Printing Co., Richmond.

## CLASS OF 1910

Ed Cox—Pierian Staff, '09-'10; Swarthmore College.
Mabel Hasemeier—Pierian Staff, '10; Wesleyan College.
George Schepman—Employed at Gennett Theater.
Martha Williams—Married to Mr. Charles Kaufman, Richmond.
Marguerite Price—Richmond.
Lelia Ebenhack—Cold Water, Michigan.
Edith Pinnick—Richmond.
Howard Steinkamp—Stenographer for Starr Piano Factory, Richmond.
Ben Myers—Stenographer for Watt & Keelor, Richmond.
Susan Crowell—Teaching music in Richmond.
Margaret Thornburg—Richmond.
Amy Horton—Pierian Staff, '10; Earlham.
Rhea McCullough—Richmond.
Fred Bollmeyer—Reporter on *Palladium*, Richmond.
Pearle Guernsey—Richmond.
Rosa Chaliant—Teaching in Southland College, Southland, Arkansas.
Alsie French—Pierian Staff, '10; Earlham.
Blair Converse—Pierian Staff, '09-'10; Earlham.
Bessie Adams—Pierian Staff, '09-'10, Earlham.
Paul Magaw—Earlham.
Lura Erk—Richmond.
Karl Allison—Indiana University.
Clifford Plummer—Pierian Staff, '10; Earlham.
Verne Handley—Bookkeeper for Craighead Plumbing Co., Richmond.

Franklin A. Schalk
Scholarship Honors, 1910
93⁶/₁₀

Shirley Penny—Boulder, Colorado.
Ethel Shelly—Teaching in Southland College, Southland, Arkansas.
Myral Besecke—Employed at American Seeding-Machine Co., Richmond.
Herbert Cotton—Earlham College.
Emerald Hasecoster—Richmond.
Irvin Coffin—PIERIAN Staff, '10; employed by American Seeding-Machine Co., Richmond.
Caroline Weaver—Stenographer at Starr Piano Factory, Richmond.
Earl Spangler—Earlham.
Persey Smith—Employed at Hodge's Grocery, Richmond.
Hanna Hershey—Stenographer at Starr Piano Factory, Richmond.
Carrie Cheesman—Employed at Geo. H. Knollenberg Co., Richmond.
Helen Fox—High School Librarian and Registrar.
Phares Hiatt—Reporter in Springfield, Ohio.
Mabel Guyer—Bookkeeper Boston Store, Richmond.
Elizabeth Logan—Springfield, Ohio.
Willard Kemper—PIERIAN Staff, '09; Earlham.
Aline Johnson—Earlham.
Olive Eliason—Earlham.
Carolyn George—Richmond.
Ruth James—Society editor of *Item*, Richmond.
Louis Kinley—Employed by Pennsylvania Railroad, Richmond.
Ruby Williams—Richmond.
Russell Parrish—Electrical Engineering course at Purdue.
Ethel Huber—Cincinnati Conservatory of Music.
Walter Thomas—Employed at First National Bank, Richmond.
Vivian King—Earlham.
Ellena Cofield—At home, two miles east of Fountain City.
Huston Marlatt—Employed by Richmond Home Telephone Co.
Ruth Hieger—Earlham.
Olive Mendenhall—Richmond.
Castle Hobson—Indiana University.
Marie Spekenhier—Earlham.
Rodney Foulke—Earlham.
Mary Morse—Richmond.
Marguerite Chrisman—Richmond.
Edith Kofski—Stenographer at Starr Piano Factory, Richmond.
Frank Schalk—Post graduate student at High School. Carries some Earlham work, also.
Ruth Marlatt—Richmond.
Helen Sparks—Earlham.
Mary White—Whitewater.
Marie Peterson—Richmond.
Paul Garver—Employed by a Motor Company, Indianapolis.
Mildred Kuhn—PIERIAN Staff, '09; Editor-in-Chief PIERIAN, '10; Butler College, Indianapolis.

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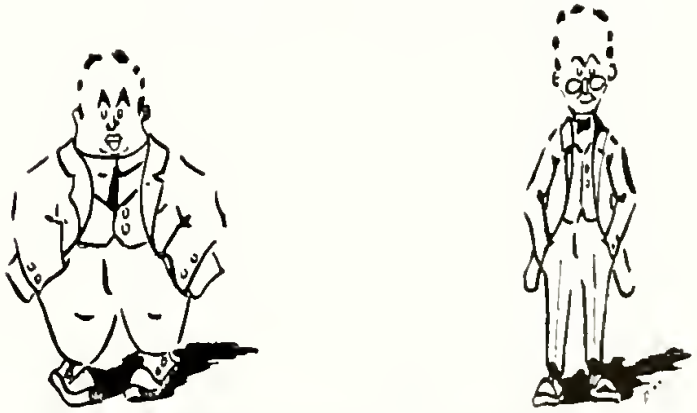
THE HISTORY DEPARTMENT



BEFORE—AND—AFTER TAKING.

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"GREAT MINDS NEVER RUN IN THE SAME CHANNEL."

Hubert and Pearl were arguing a point in Latin grammar.

H.—"I beg your pardon, but it's not that way."

P.—"But, oh, my *dear*, it is."

# The Employment and Information Bureau

THE Employment and Information Bureau is an organization of a number of students and one or more teachers in the Richmond High School to furnish information to the public about the students of the high school who desire work and to help such deserving students to find employment. Card records are kept of applications from students for work in order to enable the organization to furnish quickly definite information for every inquiry from the public.

The Employment and Information Bureau is filling a long-felt want and is doing an important service toward helping young people of Richmond with limited means to get a liberal education. It has systematized the wants of the public and the wants of the high school. It acts as agent to both without compensation. Last year it placed within two weeks after commencement one-fourth of the Senior class who desired employment. From time to time this year the townspeople have had odd jobs which the bureau has taken care of with one exception and that through no fault of the bureau's. Whether it was a bit of typewriting, a garden to be spaded, a clerkship open, or what not, the bureau has helped where it has had the opportunity.

In the early part of the school year a canvass was made of the students having work and desiring work. At that time sixty students had regular jobs. One was doing clerical work in an office. Thirty-two were clerking in stores on Saturdays. Fourteen had daily paper routes. Thirteen were doing work too diverse for classification. Seventy eight others wanted work. Over three-fourths of this number specified clerking as the kind of work preferable.

Last year we said: "Now, the bureau hopes to be able to say to every one of these deserving students, 'You can find employment if you desire it.' It will be able to do so with the co-operation of the public. It is important, therefore, that you keep the bureau in mind to help forward the cause of education among a class of boys and girls that universally 'make good'." A number of the seventy-eight have found work. About a third of the number do not need work for financial assistance, but would be better off with the work. To the rest the bureau has not been able to keep its word to the letter because of the third party, the public. And they are not to blame if they do not know of us. So please pass the word along. Whenever you have odd jobs, such as mowing lawns, taking care of furnaces, etc., which can be done by students of the high school, call up the principal's office at the high school building. State the kind of work you want done, about how long it will take to do it, and how much you are willing to pay for the service. With this information the bureau will be able to tell you whether or not your wants can be supplied.

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GEOMETRY UP-TO-DATE

Theorem: If you love the girl, she loves you.

1. By hypothesis: You love the girl.
2. Therefore, you are a lover.
3. By theorem, as old as the world: All the world loves a lover.
4. And—She is all the world to you.
5. Therefore—She loves you.

---

Early in April, Detective Thomas, of the High School police force, was called upon to investigate the cause of the deaths of so many dogs in the East End. He found that they had died from a voluntary assimilation of butter-scotch and mock-cherry pies, baked at North Ninth and B Streets.

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Tramp (at the door of the High School building)—"Is this hyer ther jail?"

VISITORS to the Winter Festival, which was held on the night of January twenty-seventh, were accorded a warm reception. The first thing to be noticed on entering any of the doors, were large cards announcing the immediate vicinity of "Hades," which the casual observer could "take in" for the sum of ten cents, cash in advance. In this peaceful spot, "Drippy," with a large corps of other tormented souls, illustrated the workings of the underworld by pronouncing sentence on several prominent members of the school and faculty for their misdeeds. This evidently accomplished much good, for a large percent of the condemned number have been attending church regularly since that night.

The Vaudeville, in charge of Mr. Thompson, was exceptionally good, dancing, singing, tumbling and other acts of this nature being part of. A some small boy part in the Vaudeville was "almost as good as a regular show." Mrs. Kelly deserves special credit for the manner in which she drilled the dancers.

The "Dog Show," which was held in the auditorium, attracted 1000 visitors. The actors were hampered by lack of floor space, and the shoes they were compelled to wear in order to economize space made life unendurable to them while on the stage, but everything went off in fine shape, and Mr. Kelly and the cast which presented "My Lord in Livery" are deserving of much credit for the hard work they did in preparation of the play and for the splendid way in which they presented it.

The "animal" show on the first floor was very interesting. Everybody who visited the show expected to see only "make believe" animals, but, to the credit of the management, be it said that there was one live dog among the "elephants, giraffes" and

fleas" in a quartet song, entitled "There is No Rest for the Wicked," worked the audience into a frenzy of terror, which was further increased by the appearance of a "bear." However, the boys were too strong for the brute and the panic was calmed without the aid of the special police force.

Nearly every one had his fortune told, and found that it corresponded admirably with all previous seances.

The shooting gallery on the second floor was a remarkable success and only one accident was reported. It, however, was not as serious as was first thought; Mr. Hill, who was tending the counter of the gallery, was maliciously shot at by a young lady, who missed him by the narrow margin of two minutes.

The living pictures were excellent. Handkerchiefs were supplied free to Daughters of the Revolution, some of whom were very much affected when the likeness of their old college chum, Martha Washington, stepped into view.

The shadow pictures were also good. It was an open question for some time as to how the silhouettes were made, but it was later found out that a large light was used in the process.

Another attraction was the museum, where the marvelous collection of the "renowned" scientist, John Thomas, was exposed to view. The proprietor and several assistants attracted much attention with their cowboy outfits and villainous looking weapons.

Manager Torrence should be complimented on the way in which the whole affair was managed. It far eclipsed the success of either of the previous Fall Festivals. The largest number of people which ever assembled in the school building was present, and the sum of two hundred and thirty dollars was realized, which went into the general school treasury.

## NOTES FROM THE MARION DEBATE

Landlady—"Are you the 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' troupe?"
Mr. Murray—"Yes. Have you a bone for the dog?"
Pearl (with a giggle)—"Virgil must be 'Ttle Eva'."

---

Street Car Conductor (to Frances)—"Are all three of these young gentlemen with you?"

---

Landlady (knocking at the girls' door at one-thirty a.m.)—"Young ladies, the man across the hall has a weak heart. Will you please be more quiet?"

---

Eleonora—"Gee, we haven't seen a good looking bunch, except ourselves, in Marion."

---

Myra (meeting Mr. Murray at the Muncie depot)—"Why, hello, old pal!"

---

Mr. Murray (every two minutes)—"Now where did I put my hat?"

## CORRESPONDENCE RECEIVED AT THE ANNUAL OFFICE

Dear Editors—Please don't put anything in the PERIAN about Zadelle and me. I rather like it, but it might bore Zadelle.

Yours confidentially, CHAS. SMITH.

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The American History class had been discussing "dough-faces," as the Northern proslavery statesmen were called.

Mr. Waldrip—"Hilda, what were the statesmen called who were controlled by the South?"

Milda M. (innocently)—"Pie-faces."

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At the Art Exhibit there was a picture of a young girl sitting, looking into the distance as though expecting some one.

Mr. Miller (sympathetically)—"Oh, doesn't she look lonesome!"

---

Mr. Bronson—"I dreamed I proposed to a pretty girl, last night."

Miss Fox—"And what did I say?"

---

Mr. Kelly—"Where is sand found?"

Freshie—"Mostly in dry sandy places."

---

Harlow H.—"Mona, will you go to the 'Y' banquet with me if Josephine won't go?"

# Dedication Exercises

WHAT a whistling of workmen and pounding of hammers! What a confusion of janitors scrubbing, sweeping and oiling floors! What a neck-breaking, life-endangering feat was gone through with in washing the school windows! How the pupils, like nimble chamois leaping from crag to crag, leaped over the abysses in the stairs before they were finished! How eyes and noses watered from the burning asphalt with which these abysses were being filled! How the clamor and uproar poured into the recitation rooms and how glad everyone was when all this ended!

Why, you may ask, was this outcry, confusion, and bustle? Well, workmen, janitors, pupils and teachers were getting ready for Dedication Day. And, let me say, everything was ready for the sixteenth of December, the day for the exercises.

The pupils' program was held in the afternoon and the evening was reserved for their elders. The invocation was given by the Rev. H. R. Smith. Remarks were made by Superintendent T. A. Mott, Principal I. E. Neff, Assistant Principal J. F. Thompson, Stanley Lindstrom, Senior Class President, and Mr. Gustave Hoelscher, '05, representing the Alumni Association. The address of the afternoon was given by President R. L. Kelly, of Earlham, who spoke of the close affiliation of Earlham College and this High School and of the growing tendency of all other colleges and high schools to become more closely united. But the crowning feature of the afternoon was the singing of the school song by the student body, and what a grand, inspiring chorus it was!

THE EVENING PROGRAM

In the evening the invocation was given by Rev. E. G. Howard, and Dr. S. R. Lyons offered the dedication prayer. Remarks were made by Supt. T. A. Mott, and Supt. J. N. Study of Fort Wayne, Indiana, formerly Superintendent of Richmond schools; Mr. Wilfred Jessup, '94, gave a short talk in behalf of the Alumni Association; and Stephen S. Strattan, Jr., gave a few statistics concerning the cost of material and labor of the building. Dr. F. J. McConnell made the address of the evening and it was full of spice and humor as his name would imply. After this Mrs. Emma Hasty, in behalf of the W. R. C., presented a large silk American flag to the school, which was accepted by Principal I. E. Neff. To add to the patriotism of the occasion, the orchestra played an appropriate selection and made every one feel patriotic and full of civic pride.

During the evening the entire building was open to inspection and classes were held in the Gymnasium, Bench Room, Forging, Sewing and Cooking rooms, and Science laboratories, where people got something to eat or were hit by flying sparks, flying bits of wood, flying needles or by flying thoughts in favor of the new High School building.

# CHAPEL EXERCISES.

DEAR people of the Richmond High School. It gives me great pleasure to look into your bright and shining faces this morning" (every girl rubs her nose with a [illegible]). "You are a source of inspiration to me and I should like to change my speech to one more suited to the occasion. But fearful of my own and your comfort, I shall keep fast hold on my old oration. The people of this High School are to be complimented on having such a splendid orchestra. As I sat on the platform I could feel my heart swell with the melody—although I know nothing about music. A good lesson can be drawn from the orchestra because in it there would be absolute discord unless each player submitted himself to the will of the director just as all of you must submit your wills to that of your Principal. You are also to be complimented on having such a splendid and well equipped building. You should feel proud to study in such a magnificent structure with its beautiful Art Gallery and Cooking Department. And now I am reminded of a little joke——." Most any stale, time-worn, fragment-of-the-edges joke will apply here, for this, dear reader, is a formula for you to follow when you arise to address the High School at chapel time. This introduction has been used for many years and any departure from this aged precedent would be greeted with such hoots and jeers as are hurled at some cruel and inconsiderate iconoclast. So mark this in your day book with red ink and stow it away for future reference.

One of the first speakers of this year was the Rev. Mr. Mabry, who mixed some high school slang with his talk, much to the delight of us all. Indeed, he was so delightful that he was urged to come a second time with his little Welsh companion, Mr. Morgan, who sang a few Welsh folksongs for us.

Our next speaker was William Dudley Foulke, who spoke on "Conservation of Municipal Resources." The high school people highly appreciated the honor bestowed on them by Mr. Foulke when he gave this address, and enjoyed it very much.

Mrs. Johnston, President of the Richmond Art Association, spoke to us one morning on Art. This talk was of great benefit to the pupils because of the Art Exhibit which was then going on, where many went after the lecture to hear some of Mrs. Johnston's ideas of the pictures.

The students do not half appreciate their Mr. Earhart, who in music hour talks on civilization and why people should obey certain customs and not live like savages. His music creates a background for his abstract talks and they in turn lend an atmosphere to his music, so that the combination clings like "stick tights." His talk in chapel was of this same character—a mixture of morals and music. The delightful "Music Wednesdays" will long be remembered by the students and others who have the pleasure of hearing them.

At a former stage of the game most of us were under the supervision of Mr. Heironimus, and to make us feel that the clock had turned back a few turns, he came to talk to us and gave us a delightful talk on "The Game;" Dr. Bond, in his talk on "The Marathon of Life," warned us against intemperance of any kind, showing how it affected the body and as a result, the mind.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed," can well be said of Dr. Lyons, who "lives in a house across the street" "and is a friend to man." We can't forget his charming talk on "Wit and Humor." To illustrate the difference, he told jokes which were not in the least degree time-worn or frayed-at-the-edges and over which we laughed because we wanted to and not merely for politeness. A favorite trick of his is to come at chapel time, sit on the platform with Mr. Neff, poke that worthy gentleman in the ribs and grin sympathetically on our "bright and shining faces."

Another friend is Mr. Weed, who is unlike Dr. Lyons in that he always resorts to the back of chapel or under one of the balconies when he wishes to make an announcement. The only reason for this is modesty.

At another time Mrs. Bernhardt instructed us as to how to find a book at the public library, giving us some very useful information; Miss Ida Faye Smith, of Decatur, delighted us with her reading of Kenilworth; Rev. Howard's and Rev. Pennington's lectures were full of comforting thoughts and have been a source of consolation to those who frequently feel so in need of comfort at the end of each six weeks; Dr. Lindley's talk on "The Stuff of Dreams" was intensely interesting; Mr. Jordan, in his lecture on "Old Age" showed us many of our deficiencies of which we were unaware; Prof. John Bobbett, of Chicago University, gave an interesting talk on the University and the advantages it offers.

Dr. Dennis' lecture on "Aeroplanes" was of especial importance to the present generation, as we all expect to fly either here or in the hereafter. It is a sort of Santa Claus proposition—be good, work hard, and you shall fly.

Directly in line with this idea of flying comes Prof. Chase's lecture on "Travel," although he talked on the case of traveling now on land and sea—not over them.

Rev. Cates gave a lecture on "Truth"; Mr. Sharon E. Jones talked on "The Foundations of Business Success"; while we remember with pride the excellent speeches made by the Senior Class President, Stanley Lindstrom, and the Junior Class President, Edwin Flook, when we welcomed the "Garfield Seniors" to our midst in February.

We feel that we have been very fortunate this year in securing such splendid talent for our exercises, and we are very grateful to all the students and outsiders who have played for us and whiled away our recitation periods with their gentle words or music, as we shall always be grateful to those who have come too late for mention in the "Hall of Fame."

---

Mr. Bronson is a regular little Kraftsman.

The Auditorium

# A Letter from a School Girl

DEAREST NINNETTE:

I've been perfectly wild to get to this letter and, having relieved my overworked mind of Chaucer and a few other such inconsiderate wretches, I will proceed to tell you of our mad Hallowe'en lark.

In the afternoon preceding the grand night everyone was buzzing around, planning harmless little jollifications in their rooms. We six, the twins, Janice, Corinna, and Bee and I were in our room trying to think up something novel. I was standing by the window looking across at the "House on the Hill," which I have described to you before as being that perfectly grand old mansion, which is owned by a queer old man who lives abroad and keeps the house shut up. We have heard lately that he has a grandson, a college fellow, and we girls are simply wild about the latter. Wish he would come down here! Imagine having a good-looking college fellow right across the road from this dull old "Nunnery." But as I started to say, I was looking across at the "House on the Hill" when I had a brilliant idea.

"Girls!" I exclaimed, "Let's have a party at the "House on the Hill."

Corinna looked scorn unutterable, while Janice exclaimed, "Goodness, Betty! We'd be found out and sent packing tomorrow!"

But the indisputable twins—bless them—came to the rescue and we finally won over the shrinking ones and laid our plot.

It was just eight o'clock when we six tiptoed, giggling, along the hall to the fire escape and stumbled down.

There was no moon and the grounds were conveniently dark as we scuttled across the road and up the driveway of the forbidden grounds. As we were hurrying along Bee vowed that she saw a streak of light at an upper window as though a blind had been lifted and dropped again. We, however, attributed this to her imagination and went on, around the house to the cellar trap-door, where we intended to get in.

I had the candle so they made me go first and a dingier, darker old cellar I never saw. Ugh—h—h—h! we had shivers and thrills enough in going through that old place and up the creaky stairs to the kitchen to last us until we're gray-haired and ninety. We filed solemnly through the big hall into the library, where we lit the gas grate and proceeded to enjoy ourselves.

We were sitting comfortably around the fire, toasting marshmallows, stirring fudge and telling horrible ghost stories, when chancing to look around, I could have sworn I saw a—well, something shadowy flash by the stairway. The girls were inclined to credit this to my imagination as we had the light to Bee's, but Peggy Conway objected.

"Why," she said, "what do you think I came over here for? Do you think I put my immortal soul in peril merely to tamely eat marshmallows and fudge? No, indeed! If I don't stir up the ghost of some ancient ancestor of this house before I leave, I'll never look at it again. But speaking of fudge, this is ready to pour out. Come with me, Betty, and we'll put it in the kitchen window to cool."

About fifteen minutes after we had returned to the library, Peggy jumped up, and went back to the kitchen to see if the concoction was cold. The next minute she came flying back with the astounding news that the fudge was gone.

"Absolutely disappeared from the face of the earth. Honest truly, black and bluely, there isn't a sign of it anywhere. It couldn't have fallen from the window, for it's screened. I move we immediately institute a search for the culprit ghost."

Well, we very promptly stampeded, and were ready to fly to the protective arms of the "Nunnery" without further parley, but the scornful hoots and jeers of the twins finally roused our shrinking spirits, and so they, each armed with an old broom, with Janice and Corinna each glorying in the possession of a stew-pan, Bee with a poker and I with the candle, crept shuddering up the back stair.

Horrors! I never felt so much like taking to my heels, as when we reached that big, shadowy old hall upstairs. Irrepressible Peggy was just suggesting trying some of the doors, when presto! whiff! out went my candle, most unceremoniously, and something soft and rustling brushed past us. Down went my candle to the floor, and we fell into each other's arms, shrieking; all but Peggy, who groped around after the candle, and just as she struck a match and lit it, we very plainly saw a horrible white something flutter around a turn in the hall. Well, I have been frightened in my short life, but never in all my checkered career have I been so utterly *scared* as at that moment. Every hair on my head stood on tipend and I was perfectly sure it was getting gray.

Peggy was about as badly scared as we, but she had more spunk. She turned on us fiercely. "Cowards!" she said, scornfully, "I'm going to find out what that is. You know it isn't a ghost—there aren't any. I should think you'd be ashamed to let me go by myself."

We were going to let her do it though, I tell you, but just then a door happened to creak behind us, and then ensued a panic. We flew, yes, fairly flew down the hall, past the very curve around which our ghost had disappeared, and there at the end of the hall, shining through the door transom, was a light, a good substantial electric light. We didn't question—only was far from our thoughts, but made such an assault upon that poor, unsuspecting door, that it gave way without dispute, and in we tumbled, all six of us, in an ignominious heap upon the floor. A burst of laughter greeted us, and there, perched airily upon a table, we saw our ghost, alias the "traveling man," who, as I told you in my last letter, had so unceremoniously bumped into Miss Courson and her multitude of packages one day last week in the post-office; while near him, with a piece of fudge in each hand, was none other than my graceless twin, Bob!

Of course, we all laughed at the turn affairs had taken, and explanations began on both sides. It happened that something had occurred at Bob's college, so that they were having a two-week's vacation, and "The Ghost," who turned out to be the longed-for grandson of the owner of the house and no "traveling man" at all, had decided to come down to the country and spend part of the vacation at the "House on the Hill." He and Bob had come on the evening train, while six other fellows, they said, were to come on the night train. We didn't have much difficulty in believing this last statement, for at that instant the hilarious strains of "Nora Malone" broke on the air, and we heard an automobile come crunching up the driveway.

No doubt the new arrivals, who were just climbing out of the machine as we, escorted by Bobbie and the Ghost, filed across the lawn, were highly astonished at the sight, but "The Ghost" called out to them to make themselves at home, which they evidently did judging from the sounds that issued from the house as we went down the driveway.

We had reached the gate, when Bob gave a soft whistle. "Look across the way, girls," he said; "you're going to have a hard time getting in over there. The whole school seems to have turned out to receive you."

Horrors! it was perfectly true, for apparently every window and

fire escape was swarming with girls, who were evidently curious as to the unusual sounds issuing from the "House on the Hill." We nearly collapsed in our dismay, but again it was the twins to the rescue.

"Hurry!" urged they, "we'll slip through the hedge and join the girls on the fire escape; no one will be the wiser."

We did, but just as we joined them we heard Miss Smithson's horrified voice. "Young ladies, I am very much astonished at your being out of your rooms at such an hour. The commotion across the way cannot possibly interest you in the least. Go to your rooms immediately and report to me tomorrow."

We hurried in and as the last one stepped from the fire escape we heard her window bang, and soon the prodigals were sleeping peacefully (except that I had a dreadful dream—about a ghost with a suit-case in one hand and a plate of fudge in the other, chasing me around the school grounds).

Oh, there goes the recitation bell, so I have just time to sign my name. In haste,

BETTY LARUE.

P. S.—Bob and "The Ghost" called today, and, of course, Miss Smithson was *charmed* to meet Bettina Larue's brother, and "The Ghost" proved so charming that Miss Courson forgot about the collision and fell so absolutely a victim to his wiles, that she suggested that the party at the "House on the Hill" be asked over to dinner tomorrow night, which invitation was enthusiastically accepted, and as a consequence every one is flying around, asking each other what they should wear in honor of the wonderful occasion. I think I shall wear my ravishing new lemon-yellow organdie, wouldn't you? B. L.

ESTHER BEATRICE BECK, '11.

# DRAMATICS

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— HAMLET, II, 2.

"The Rivals"

A great deal of interest has been shown this last year in Dramatics, especially since the great success of the nineteen hundred ten Senior play, "The Rivals."

This was presented in the chapel of the old High School during commencement week, under the excellent direction of Miss Jessica Pond, of Ft. Wayne. The play was produced admirably, was staged well, and was costumed very prettily.

The following composed the cast:

Sir Anthony Absolute.....Ed Cox
Captain Abolute's Son (also Beverly).....Clifford Plummer
Fag (Capt. Absolute's servant).....Frank Schalk
Faulkland.....Willard Kemper
Bob Acres.....Blair Converse
David (Bob Acre's servant).....Phares Hiatt
Sir Lucius O'Trigger.....Howard Steinkamp
Coachman to Sir Anthony.....Irvin Coffin
Mrs Malaprop.....Alsie French
Lydia Languish (her neice).....Mildred Kuhn
Lucy (Lydia's maid).....Martha Williams
Juba (the betrothed of Faulkland).....Marguerite Price

Minuet Dancers: Members of Cast, and Vivian King, Pearl Guernsey, Rhea McCullough, Bessie Adams, Lura Erk, Margaret Thornburg, Ethel Huber, Lelia Ebenhack, Mary Morse, Mabel Hasemeier, Ruth Marlatt.

Grenadiers: Huston Marlatt, Ralph Hasemeier

## KIT-KAT PLAY

During the fall semester the Kit-Kat Club, a literary society, gave a little play called "The Courtship Under Difficulties." The cast included three girls—

Marjorie Curme,
Marian Stevenson,
Kathryn Ensminger,

This was very cleverly presented and caused much merriment.

The Kit-Kat Club is a growing organization, both in size and interest as well as in ability of its members. This is the second time it had tried anything of the sort and its success so far is such that much is expected of it in the future.

## "MY LORD IN LIVERY"

The last play that has been given was "My Lord in Livery," a very successful affair; it was the "Big Show" of the "Winter Festival" of nineteen hundred and eleven and was given under the direction of Mr. Kelly.

The cast, which was a very competent one, was:

| | |
|---|---|
| Sybil, daughter of Lord Amberly | Eleonora Shelt |
| Laura } friends of Sybil | Elsie Hawekoeth |
| Rose } friends of Sybil | Kathryn Ensminger |
| Lord Thirlmere | Hubert Smith |
| Spiggott, a butler | Edwin Flook |
| Hopkins, a footman | Ferrell Haisley |
| Robert, a page | Carl Groffendick |
| Prompt | Margaret Ferguson |

Three performances were given during the evening.

---

On May 19 a very enjoyable entertainment was given by the Pedestrian Club and College Club. The first part of the program consisted of a play by the Pedestrian Club, entitled "Captain Joe." This was a college play in two acts, a very clever little affair and well presented. The cast was as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Josephine Scott (Captain Joe) | Meta Plaffelin |
| Mildred Seinn, her room mate | Bertha Walterman |
| Kate Mustin | Emilia Fletcher |
| Pat Dickenson | Celina Gehr |
| Sue Carpenter | Cornelia Shaw |
| June Pavell, the little Freshman | Wanda Johnson |

Team Girls: Zelma Lynn, Marian Stevenson, Edna von Pein, Ruth Kohlsteht, Ruby Beach, Emerald Kemper, Edith Schnelle

The next feature was the singing of college songs by the chorus, followed by a playlet, entitled "Wanted—A Confidential Clerk." This was very cleverly presented by the College Club boys, the cast being as follows:

"My Lord in Livery"

| | |
|---|---|
| Jonathan Dobbs | Roland [illegible] |
| John McCormick | John Longstreth |
| Horatio Lustington | Leon Gray |
| Charles Valentine | [illegible] |
| Dick Sharp | [illegible] |
| Harry Dalton | [illegible] |

After this a spread was given in the "Gym," which proved to be one of the most enjoyable features of the evening, and the two organizations are to be highly complimented upon their success in the whole affair.

We are now preparing for the Senior play which will be given in June, and is under the direction of Mrs. Helen Johnson Bailey of Richmond. The class members are very enthusiastic over the enterprise and a great success is expected.

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THE END.

## To Our Advertisers

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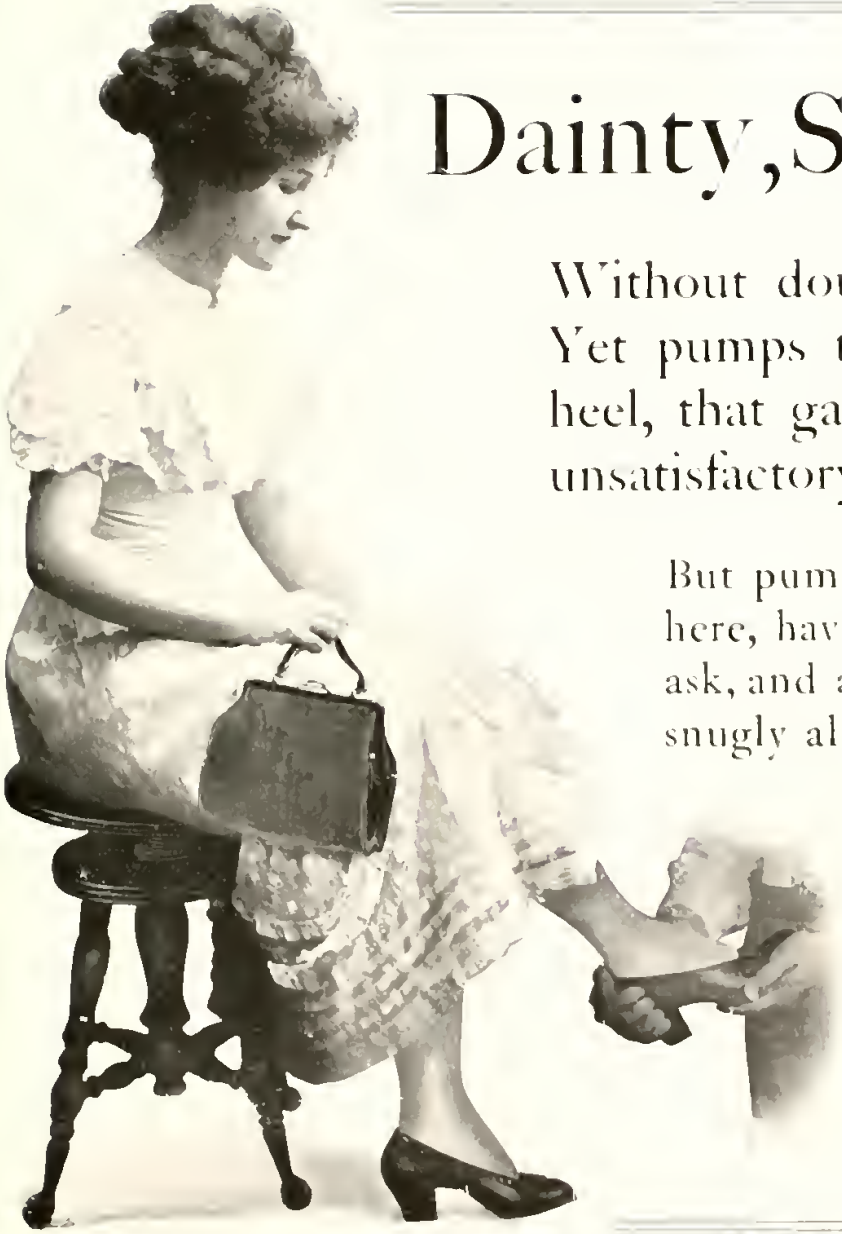

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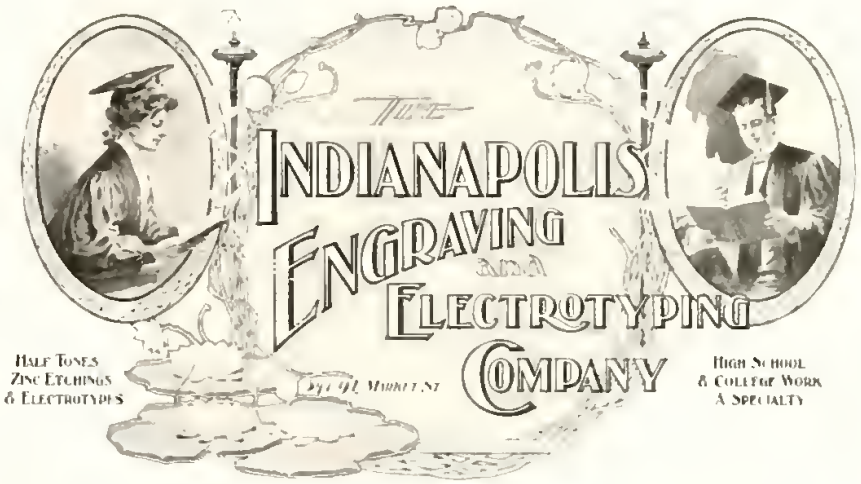


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ALREADY the girl graduates are preparing exquisite white costumes for graduating attire. *Our White Goods, Lace and Embroidery Departments,* are fast gaining the distinction of being the *real headquarters in this section* for all that is *best, newest, most desirable,* and *lowest priced. Saving opportunities are many,* and the showing of pretty white fabrics, dainty laces and embroideries, is such that will gladden the heart of every girl graduate.

*THEREFORE WE ASK YOU,*
*MOTHERS OF THESE GRADUATING GIRLS*

to inspect *our showing of White Fabrics and Trimmings,* also our *Ready-to-Wear Graduating Dresses.* Fine Lingerie Lawn Dresses, elaborately trimmed with fine laces and embroidery. Fine Voile and Embroidered Marquisettes, beautifully designed. Prices quite moderate, considering their elegance.

## Lee B. Nusbaum Co.

*THE STORE THAT SELLS*
WOOLTEX, BUTTERICK PATTERNS, TOPAY HOSIERY

# Knollenberg's Store

Like the progressive student, keeps right at its work from day to day. Application to business, and a constant study of the wants of the public, are the characteristics of the store.

WHEN IN NEED OF

*Ladies' Suits and Coats*

*Dry Goods and Carpets*

KINDLY BEAR US IN MIND

**The Geo. H. Knollenberg Co.**

# Go to Kennedy for Jewelry

Where everything is of the highest quality, and as our stock is new, it is up-to-date in style. You will find beautiful Bracelets, Lockets, Rings, Fobs, Coat Chains, Fine Watches and Diamonds. Everything moderately priced, and fully guaranteed. : : : : We save you money.

**FRED KENNEDY** **526 Main Street**

# Craighead Plumbing and Electric Co.

Manufacturers of Chandeliers

Plumbing

Steam, Hot Water and Vapor Heating, Wiring, Electrical Supplies and Machinery

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Our Engineering Department at Your Service

**910 Main Street** **Richmond, Indiana**

WE FURNISH THE HOME COMPLETE

*Shop at* **Romey's** *831-833 Main Street*

Corner Ninth Street

WHILE educating yourself in many different branches, do not forget that one's *culture* and *refinement* is portrayed largely by the taste he displays in his personal appearance and adornment. A *diamond,* or a single piece of *good jewelry,* is an *indication* of *education.* It marks one as cultured, refined, thrifty and prosperous.

THE NAME

**JENKINS & CO., JEWELERS**

STANDS (AS IT HAS FOR YEARS, FOR THE BEST OF EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF REFINED JEWELRY

726 Main Street

**C. E. NEWMAN STONE CO.**

ALL KINDS OF CUT STONE

CRUSHED STONE AND SPECIALTIES

**Irvin Reed & Son**

FINE CUTLERY

**ARCADE THEATER**

Between Seventh and Eighth Streets, on Main

READ WHY OUR PICTURES ARE BETTER

Our pictures are made brilliant by being thrown upon the marvelous "MIRROR SCREEN," a huge piece of half-inch plate glass, with a backing of solid silver. It cost $432.00. Our room is brightly lighted while the pictures are being shown. Every seat is visible, and there is no stumbling in the dark. We have an exclusive contract with the largest film exchange in the Middle West, for film service.

ROY PARKS, Pianist, and FRED BOSSITER, Drummer, make our Music the Talk of the Town

GREEK CANDY STORE

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PICTURE FRAMING & WALL PAPER

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A Complete Line of

Toys, Seeds and
Sporting Goods

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

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¶ A newspaper of activity whose following is of people who are up and doing.

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¶ A newspaper of known quality and an advertising medium of unquestioned value.

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## ROY W. DENNIS

*Exclusive Tailor*

8 North Tenth Street RICHMOND, IND.

Maker of the kind of clothes Gentlemen wear

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Should be one of desirable quality. If you wish high quality for less money than you pay elsewhere, buy it at

## RATLIFF'S JEWELRY STORE

No. 12 North Ninth Street

Reliable Repairing

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

Shortridge-Richmond High School Debate, June 2.

"Play Festival," Friday and Saturday, June 9 and 10.

Senior Play, Wednesday evening, June 13.

Commencement Exercises, Friday, June 16.

All out for the Summer Vacation!

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LOEHR & KLUTE

Clothiers and Furnishers

725 MAIN STREET


Binks—"Having fallen in love with her, he asked her for her photograph."

Jinks—"And what then?"

Binks—"She sent him a negative."